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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXX. No. 797. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1921. TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S TURKISH 'BLEND' Cigarettes

Have the pleasing properties of the world-famed Dubec growth of Turkish Tobacco.

1/- for 20

of tobacconists everywhere

Young Rebels at College

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

IF RHEUMATIC

DISSOLVE THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA

Then watch the pains, aches, swellings, stiffness and other misery disappear. They simply HAVE to go, says ALICE LANDLES, certified nurse.

RHEUMATISM can be caused in but one way. That is by acids and impurities in the blood. It is a universally admitted and easily provable fact that various organic or other ills and weaknesses are directly due to toxins, germs, acids, or other impurities. For instance, uric acid causes gout, sciatica, neuritis, etc., whereas stomach acids cause dyspepsia. In fact, most other ailments—ranging all the way from tuberculosis to a common cold—have definitely been traced to blood impurities, germs and toxins of one kind or another. Chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the blood prove this beyond the possibility of doubt or argument, as any standard medical work will explain in detail. Of course, various conditions, such as exposure to cold and dampness, or committing certain errors of diet, can make rheumatism worse, but the primary cause always remains the same. Therefore, trying to get rid of rheumatism without ridding your blood and system of the acidulous impurities which directly cause this physical calamity, is exactly like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Pain-causing and kidney-irritating uric acid is no different from any other acid in that *it must be neutralised by an alkaline liquid.* Nothing else can have just the same effect, this being an elementary principle of chemistry, of course. It naturally follows that to dissolve, neutralise and wash out the rheumatic acids the liquids you drink must contain the necessary alkaline elements to be absorbed into the blood and act upon the acids.

IF YOUR KIDNEYS ONLY HAD WINDOWS.

Then the cause of Backache, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, etc., would be no mystery, and you would know what to do.

If you could only look into the kidneys and see the appalling amount of damage inflicted upon the delicate cells by uric acid and other impurities! About a quart of blood passes through every twenty seconds, and healthy kidneys normally filter out of this and excrete during every twenty-four hours more than an ounce of uric acid, lime, urate of soda, and various other mineral impurities in solution. The trouble is that these acids, mineral salts, etc., accumulate rapidly, and *do not stay in solution* when weakened or deranged kidneys stop filtering them out regularly. Instead of remaining melted and in liquid form *they deposit as tiny sharp crystals.* These grind about in the blood vessels, greatly irritate the kidneys, and lodge in joints or tissues, also in certain nerve sheaths, particularly those of the back and legs. As already stated, blood analysis and the microscope prove this conclusively. A still better way to prove it is by drinking a medicinal water containing strongly alkaline elements, which are soon absorbed into the blood and quickly dissolve, neutralise and wash the acids and impurities out through the kidneys. The pains will naturally have to disappear with the acids and toxins which cause them. Non-alkaline preparations cannot possibly produce the same results because uric acid, like other acids, is neutralised only by an alkaline substance. A level teaspoonful or less of the refined Alkia Saltrates compound (powder form) dissolved in a tumbler of hot water (or better still in your tea) and taken before breakfast is all you need, and it is pleasant to drink, having no bitter, sour, salty or other objectionable taste. Any good chemist can supply a few ounces of this compound at very little cost.

SPECIAL NOTE.—We are informed by Saltrates, Ltd. (Dept. 60.R.), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W., who prepare a very high grade of Alkia Saltrates, that during the next ten days they are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply anyone interested in the product, with a regular 1s. 9d. *size packet free if applicant cares to send eightpence for postage, packing, etc.*

Healthy Days are Happy Days

Keep fit—for work and play—and know the happiness of health. Take Hall's Wine to prevent fatigue; it keeps the healthy fit and restores health to the run-down. For young and old there is no more reliable restorative. Hall's Wine does *lasting* good.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE

A doctor writes:—"In cases of mental and physical exhaustion, I know of nothing better than Hall's Wine."

A patient writes:—"My wife and self have derived wonderful and lasting benefits from it (Hall's Wine), both as a tonic and a pick-me-up."

Buy a Bottle To-day.

Large Size, 6/- Smaller Size, 3/3.

Of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

159

IF IT'S GO TO BLOOM'S

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

By arrangement with the Grand Opera Syndicate, Ltd. Under the Direction of George McDonald and J. Montagu.

JOE BECKETT

v.

BOY McCORMICK

20-round Contest for

THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND,

on

MONDAY, 12th SEPTEMBER, 1921.

Doors open at 7.30.

Prices: £10 10s., £7 7s., £5 5s., £4 4s., £3 3s., £2 2s., £1 1s., 10s. (exclusive of tax). Boxes by arrangement.

All seats reserved.

Tickets obtainable at BOX-OFFICE, COVENT GARDEN (Gerrard 660) and all usual Agencies.

STARTLING 14 Days' Offer

To introduce the products of our new Northern Factory to JOHN BULL readers we will make a skirt in any of six styles to any measure for **5/-** *Plus Postage*

These skirts will be made from a large variety of tweeds and will be sold under the JOHN BULL guarantee of full money returned if we fail to give satisfaction.

Lady readers will wonder how it can be done. We do it and only for 14 days, to show our productions and secure customers for the Ramont Winter Coat which will shortly be advertised.

Ladies who bought Winter Coats last year can testify to the fashionable cut, quality and value that we gave.

Send no money. In the first case send for free patterns, self-measurement forms, illustration, etc.

We guarantee delivery in 7-10 days.

Send at once to—

Ramont Ltd.

Northern Factory,
27, Robert Street, Cheetham, MANCHESTER.

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WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

match the highest point of constructional dependability and all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer and the embodiment of British cycle perfection. Light, easy running. Warranted 10 years.

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 30/- with order. Balance in 10 monthly payments of 30/- if satisfied. Money instantly refunded in full if at all disappointed. **30/- WITH ORDER**

SPECIFICATION: — Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Machined Lugs, Trapped Stays, Roller Lever Brakes, Stiv Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Wen Tyres, Sheffield Steel Hubs, Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Chain, 3-coil-spring English Saddle.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed Gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Is it Infectious?

VENEREAL Diseases are very infectious. Free information and advice can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34A, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

ONLY 2/- THIS WATCH IS YOURS!

TO WEAR WHILST PAYING FOR IT

Gent's full size Keyless Lever Watch, strong Nickel Silver dust and damp proof case clear dial, genuine Lever Movement, perfect railway timekeeper, price 18s.; or cash with order 12/6d. (Similar watches cheaper quality, 9/- cash.) Ladies' or Gent's wristlet model (a beautiful present), 4s. extra.

Any of these splendid watches sent on receipt of the first payment. After receiving the watch you send me a further 2/- and promise to pay the balance by weekly instalments of 6d. each or 2/- monthly. Warranty for 10 years sent with each watch. No unpleasant enquiries. Don't risk disappointment as this is manufacturer's stock purchased at great reduction (usually sold at 25/-) Send 2/- and 6d. extra for postage and insurance at once to

LUMINOUS DIALS 2/- EXTRA.

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34, WOBURN HOUSE, STORE ST., LONDON, W.C.1.

LADIES' OR GENTS' WRIST WATCH 4/- EXTRA

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

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BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press Series (Dept. 969), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

WORSTEDS, ALL WOOL TWEEDS, OVERCOATINGS.—5/- per yard, 54 in. wide, until cleared. Any length cut. Patts. Free.—The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Sales Dept.), 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractor to H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free.—Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30s.; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and prices.—Write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

REAL Harris Tweeds 6/- yard. All wool, hand-made. Ideal for Sporting and Negligee wear. Patterns post free.—Mrs. Morrison (Dept. J.B.), Leverburgh, Harris, N.B.

How to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc.—Write, Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

OFFICERS.—Send us your discarded khaki uniforms; we pay:—tunics (ordinary), 7/-; trousers, 7/-; greatcoats 14/-; civilian clothing we offer price; if dissatisfied, garments returned at our expense.—Empire Clothing Co., 46a, Scrutton Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition, low fees.—Write, enclosing 2d. stamp, Gordon, Service 23, Bristol.

JUMPER WOOL.—Magnificent quality, 5d. ounce.—Heather Mixture 6d. ounce. Samples free.—Caledonia Hosiery Co. (J.B.), Caledonia Street, Bradford.

LADIES, save money, make your own gloves, hats, Dorothy bags, table centres. I sell nice leather in all colours at 1/3 sq. ft. Send 2d. add. env. full set patts.—Catt, Leather Merchant, Northampton.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.—100 Agents, either sex, wanted to sell to friends everywhere, personal "Jigstar" Puzzles of Famous Film Stars. Repeat orders certain. Big commission. Extra income (many total pounds) without working, from "Free Puzzles" scheme. Start now. Write, enclosing 1/3 for Puzzle (at cost) and double offer, to "Jigstar" (Dept. B.), Cromwell House, Surrey Street, Strand, W.C.

A GRAND AGENCY for either sex, whereby a good income is assured, by selling in their spare time Drapery, Boots, Clothing, Jewellery, &c., for cash or easy payments; Agents well supplied with samples and the most up-to-date catalogue; now is the time to build up a good connection; liberal commission.—Apply Dept. 32, J. Turner, 16, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

THE MODERN MOTHER who knows all about labour-saving needs "Mend-a-Tear." It abolishes stitches for mending, and is far, far quicker. Send 2d. stamp for free sample to Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

KNITTING WOOLS from 3/9 lb. Silketts 7/6 lb. Art Silk 3/9 and 5/9 hank. Patts. 3d. Wakewood and Co. (Dept. 6), Huddersfield.

HATS.—Soft Felt in Grey, Black, Brown, Champ, Fawn, 6/9 post free. State size required. Stone, Dept. 363, High Rd., Leyton, N.E.

2 BIG FREE BOOKS, of priceless value to cyclists, are yours—just for a postcard. Over 176 profusely illustrated pages. Crammed with BIG PRICE REDUCTIONS in Cycles and Accessories, Razors, Pens, Watches, Cutlery, Household and Novelty Goods. Prices, indeed, defy all competition. Whatever you do, don't miss these magnificent catalogues. They're money-savers, not money-spenders. Send no money, but write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilful tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, photographers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men, and 18 to 28 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

COMMAND high remuneration by qualifying, at home in spare time, in accountancy or secretaryship, the key professions of commerce, with the right to append status-stamping letters to your name. Or, why not obtain the new Bachelor of Commerce degree of London University? Specialised postal courses; students coached individually, under a staff of honours-men, chartered accountants, and barristers-at-law; moderate fees by instalments if preferred. The "Student's Guide"—a comprehensive and informative volume—free, without obligation.—Metropolitan College, Department 31, St. Albans.

20/- for 53

(CARRIAGE PAID) DAYS.

ENORMOUS PUBLIC RESPONSE TO A GENUINE OFFER

SARTOR RAINCOATS

Roughly SEVEN days ago we announced our offer to sell 25 6 SARTOR RAINCOATS for 20/- carriage paid for 60 days.

The response has been simply enormous—53 days only remain in which you can secure this unprecedented bargain. Bear in mind that this offer refers to the genuine Sartor Raincoat made from specially selected and weather-proofed Gabardine Cloth with a warm check lining.

In the ordinary way Sartor Raincoats cost 25/6, and at that price represent undoubtedly the finest Raincoat value in the world. This special offer 20/- carriage paid for 60 days—now 53 days—is simply a special inducement for you to buy your coat NOW and recommend it to your friends.

There is no need to hesitate—we ask you to SEND NO MONEY—simply write for Patterns, Style Book (Ladies', Gents', Maids' and Youths') and home measurement form. These we send by return FREE.

If when you receive your Coat you are not absolutely satisfied we will return your money in full without question.

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 797. **Week ending Saturday, September 10th, 1921.** **Twopence.**

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The By-Elections.

Until the uncertainty at present attaching to the date of the General Election is removed, the Independent Parliamentary Group proposes to hold its hand, and if the "Anti-Waste" League *will* persist in standing aloof from the Group we strongly advise it to adopt a similar course. After all, it is not much use electing Members who may never take their seats.

Lewisham.

Writing from a remote French village, we are not aware of how things stand at Lewisham, but we hope Lord Rothermere will see his way to act on our suggestion and withdraw the Anti-Waste candidate, pending an *entente* with the Independent Group.

The Unionist Revolt.

When Parliament reassembles—assuming it ever does—it will be found that the revolt of the Unionists has assumed formidable dimensions, and Mr. Chamberlain will discover that the task of keeping his team together is quite impossible. The Coalition is doomed, dead and damned.

The New Leader.

The talk about Mr. Lloyd George becoming the new Conservative leader is, however, all nonsense. Sir George Younger and his friends are far too wily for that. *What price Mr. Bonar Law coming back?*

The Premier's Plans.

Meanwhile, the Prime Minister is "sitting up and taking notice," with his eye always on the jumping ability of the political cat; and haunted all the time by the shadows of "F. E." and Winston. What a game it is!

Unemployment.

There is, undoubtedly, an ugly spirit abroad amongst the unemployed. And, when all is said, can you wonder at it? On the whole, the workless and the foodless are behaving splendidly. May their troubles soon be over. They *must* have work.

Lord Grey.

Despite all rumours to the contrary, we greatly doubt whether Lord Grey will ever return to active political life. Like Mr. Asquith, his work is finished. By the way, what are the odds of our seeing the ex-Premier on the woolsack yet?

House of Lords Reform.

And that reminds us that it is definitely settled that one of the terms of the new House of Lords Reform Bill will be the right of Ministers to sit in either House. Ministers, mark you! Not Members! Wily "F. E."!

Admiralty Accountants.

We should like to know exactly how many professional accountants, taken on for war purposes, are still retained at the Admiralty, and the total cost of their Department. And if so many professional gentlemen are still required, surely they could be replaced by men who have served in the Army.

The League at Work.

So the League of Nations—including, please remember, Monaco and Siam—has started work on the Silesia problem. It is to study a mass of documents—a task which it is estimated will occupy it "several months"—and then it is to refer the matter to arbitration! And Britain contributes a huge sum towards its upkeep!

ANOTHER ONE-WEEK

£1,000

FOOTBALL PRIZE

FOR ONLY TEN

Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of Cover

Another Bank Holiday.

Several of our readers have, from time to time, suggested that, as there is such a long period between August and Christmas, we might have an additional Bank Holiday on Armistice Day, November 11th—fogs or no fogs. Certainly—it is the anniversary of the historic "Day of Dupes," 1630!

France and the Premier.

We do not know whether Mr. Lloyd George reads the French Press—and the speeches of M. Briand. If so, he must be aware that, however unjustly, he is regarded as distinctly pro-Boche—as he was once pro-Boer. But that was a different story.

The War Over!

At last we can breathe. The war is over. Never mind about Turkey and Greece, or Poland and Germany, or anything else. The war is over—the Government having, so declared, by Order in Council! Pity it couldn't have been done three years ago.

Our Family Tree.

One of our readers has been scrutinising the Post Office Directory, and tells us that he finds in it two Bottomleys, two of the name of Bottom, one Bottoms, two Bottones, two Bottonos, and one Botz. We do not mind the Italian branch of the family, but Botz—never!

Turkish Atrocities.

The Turks have been at it again, plundering and murdering Greek citizens and generally terrorising the Christian population. And yet the Allies are content to look on.

General Nicholson, M.P.

Much curiosity, we are told, exists in political circles as to where the new Member for Westminster will sit. There should be no mystery about it; he will be found on the Independent Bench.

The Poor Parson.

The unhappy Edmonton Vicar whose case we recently dealt with under the heading "Bishop's Amazing Letter," was summoned the other day at the Tottenham Police Court for non-payment of rates. "I should have thought," said the Magistrate, "that no self-respecting congregation would have permitted their pastor to come to this condition." So we said in our article. The congregation can do better if they try.

Civic "Independence."

The cry of "Business Government" has spread to the municipal arena, and on the Newcastle City Council an Independent Business Group of fifteen members is beginning to make things hum. Why Conservatives, Liberals and other political Parties should compete with each other for the suffrages of the municipal electors we never could understand, and we welcome evidence of a better state of things.

Speaker Lowther's Reminiscences.

Hearty congratulations to *Sunday Illustrated* on having secured the sole right of publication of Mr. Speaker Lowther's recollections of his sixteen years in the Chair of the House of Commons. They should certainly constitute the chief feature of autumn journalism. They commence, we understand, at the end of September, and if Lord Ullswater writes half as well as he speaks, the articles should make fine reading.

Russia.

Pope, when he wrote his Dunciad, must have foreseen the coming of the Bolsheviks:—

> Religion blushing veils her sacred fires,
> And unawares morality expires.
> Nor public flame, nor private, dares to shine;
> Nor human spark is left, nor glimpse divine!
> Lo! thy dread empire, Chaos! is restored;
> Light dies before thy uncreating word;
> Thy hand, great Anach! lets the curtain fall;
> And universal darkness buries all.

Poets do sometimes "see things."

Golden Diarists.

Though Leyton is not one of the richest towns in the Kingdom, its District Councillors do like things *de luxe*—when the ratepayers pay for them. For instance, they have voted to themselves gild-edged diaries in handsome red-morocco cases, embossed in gold with their illustrious names—cost, £106 8s. If they had voted themselves feeding-bottles and lollypops they would have been more in order.

Mugwumps and Men.

Belfast has a "Sabbath" which is a swamp of sheer monotony and dullness. A slight break in the dreariness appeared likely when Sunday band performances were proposed for Bellevue. Straightway there arose a wail of woe that such a terrible occurrence would be a violation of Sabbath law! Even if it were so, the people would only be breaking one law for harmless pleasure. Is not that better than breaking the other nine as a relief from the blues?

Hove and Brighton.

At Hove recently one Holness was shown to have savagely attacked two eminently respectable women—driven his knee into one and partly torn off her skirt, struck the other several times in the face—landed a detective a blow which knocked him over, kicked a constable in the stomach, fought a general engagement with the police, and displayed other characteristics of gentle breeding. The Magistrates fined him £2! The same day at Brighton a poor faded charwoman was sentenced to a month's hard labour for stealing an overcoat. It might be mentioned, incidentally, that the aristocrats on the Hove Bench on that particular day were a retired merchant and a pawnbroker!

Paul Pry: His Missus.

Mrs. Nellie D'Eternoz, the British-born wife of a French subject resident in Hull, reminds us that there is a Mrs. Paul Pry—in the form of the women police, who subject her to periodical visits. They commenced to visit her thirteen months ago, she says, and every three months they are at her door. Though she has lived in the same house for 16 years, every time they arrive they ask the same question when she answers the door: "Is Mrs. D'Eternoz in? Does she still live here?" As a working man's wife, she is curious to know whether well-to-do English women who have chosen a life partner of another nationality are periodically subjected to this annoyance. If some policewoman will give us the necessary information, we will be pleased to pass it on.

What is a Job?

On 21st June last a Lowestoft man named Jeffries signed on at the local Exchange, for unemployment benefit. On that same day he had a job, and, as a matter of fact, got up about 6 a.m. to do it. It was an hour's work—7 a.m. to 8 a.m.—on the good ship *Juliana*, and the boss handed him 1s. 6d. in reward for his services. Jeffries said he thought it was money for beer—but, not being very busy at the time, and being anxious to prove that he was worth his money as Solicitor to the Ministry of Labour, Mr. Henderson prosecuted Jeffries, and the Magistrates fined the defendant 5s. for earning 1s. 6d.! After this instance of official severity, any out o' work holding a horse's head and receiving 2d. for doing so will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the jaw!

Passed By.

Agencies for sending children of the poorer districts of London into the country for a day are so plentiful that it is difficult to imagine many could be passed by. But there are certain poor streets in Camberwell, we learn, where dozens of little ones whose fathers are out of work are bemoaning the fact that they have never had the luck to be chosen. We must see if we cannot prevail upon some good Fairy to wave a wand over that neglected part.

"Two-Job" Men.

A reader who has been out of work for ten months and has been forced to take an evening job from 6 to 11 p.m. at 24s. per week, tells us he finds himself in the company of "Waste Inspectors, Civil Service men and others," putting in overtime although fully occupied during the day. Has it never occurred to these two-job men, we wonder, that thousands of their fellows with wives and little ones are on the brink of starvation for lack of one job? "Live and Let Live" should be the motto of one and all in these times of stress.

Careful Croydon.

The Corporation of Croydon are either wise or wily, perhaps both. They decline to accept tenants for their new cottages—which are let at a rent of 27s. 6d. per week—to persons whose weekly income does not amount to £5 10s.! They are evidently under the impression that everybody is nowadays fluffing it on "£5 10s. and over." Having their own dustmen and similar members of the *nouveau riche* in their mind's eye, they can apparently afford to dispense with the poor professional man and other freaks.

Do you know Chester?

CHESTER WHO? Just a minute's work may win you a prize in "Passing Show" Free "Queeries" competition now running See this week's number for particulars. On Sale everywhere—2d.

Is Scotland Slowing Down?

What is the secret of the unprecedentedly small intercensal increase in the population of Scotland, disclosed by the latest census returns? Is it that they are losing a measure of their fertility, or, confirming Dr. Johnson's dictum that the finest prospect in Scotland is the road into England, are they leaving the Land o' Cakes in greater numbers than ever before? Having opinions of our own as to the philo-progenitiveness of the average Scot, we rather fancy emigration is the explanation.

Reckless Retrenchment.

Running the Post Office on a paying basis is a laudable ambition, but doing so at the expense of the lesser paid employees will commend itself to nobody. Numbers of postmen in the provinces now in receipt of £2 16s. per week including war bonus, and subject to deductions for insurance, unemployment, etc., will next month find themselves the poorer by 30 per cent. As several of them are ex-Service men away from their homes, paying 15s. or more per week for rooms for themselves and families, their struggle to live when they are affected by the "cut" can be readily imagined.

Trade Protection Tyranny.

Certain Trade Protection Societies, it seems, are in the habit of sending out demands for payment of debts, accompanied by threats of legal proceedings for recovery, through the post in unsealed envelopes. We cannot think this paltry action has the sanction of respectable tradesmen for whom such societies are deputed to act; at least we hope not. It is not only a mean and contemptible practice, but one which is calculated to injure rather than protect.

After Eight.

Recently we had a letter from a tobacco firm objecting to any extension of shop hours and contending that it meant a reversion to slavery. Now comes along a tobacconist who is afraid the extension just granted to confectioners will spoil his business, so many of them selling cigars and cigarettes. And so it goes on—nobody satisfied and everything at sixes and sevens. And so it will continue until the bureaucratic meddlers cease from meddling, and the cry "Hands off our liberties" is taken up in earnest by the people.

Loving the Hun.

An organisation calling itself the Student Christian Mission is sending delegates to Hunland to undertake missions. These delegates are for the most part very young and inexperienced men, whose prospect of having any good effect on the depraved mentality of the Hun must be negligible when it is remembered that men of mature experience and training have been forced to give up the task in sorrow and disgust. We should like to know who provides the funds for these misguided young religious enthusiasts. Is it the Oxford Professors?

Fining a Fine Father.

When a man declares that his whole life is centred round his bairns, and that if anyone is kind to his children it is he, one is inclined to think he must be a fine father. This was the statement made by a Norham, Berwick-on-Tweed, labourer at the local Petty Sessions recently; but the evidence showed that when his rest was disturbed one Sunday morning by the crying of his nineteen-months-old baby, he hammered the infant so brutally that the neighbours were rendered quite ill by its appalling screams. The Bench fined him £5—though they doubted whether or not they should send him to prison. There can have been no possible doubt whatever—Puir wee bairns!

Corn and Asses.

A Welsh reader who writes to us "as our Member for the County knows no more about politics than a donkey does of astronomy," encloses a communication from the Board of Agriculture regarding his claim under the Corn Production Acts, stating that it cannot be accepted as it was not received until July 27th, whereas the latest date for making such claims was July 18th. The claim was actually in the post on July 21st, the slight delay being due to the difficulty experienced by the applicant in getting at an Ordnance Map. There are many similar cases in the district, where the farmers have lost hundreds of pounds by compulsory corn growing, and a little extension of time should in the circumstances certainly be granted for the consideration of claims.

Be well informed and read Bottomley in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

That Spanish Legion.

"Needs must when the Devil drives." Hungry and workless, thousands of men have rushed to face the hell of battle again, at the mere hint that "work" was to be had fighting the Moors. As a matter of fact, only a few "stiffening units" were required, but the Labour Exchanges, having failed in their own task, calmly suggested to their dismal queues this "golden opportunity." And when, disappointed and desperate, the men come back, they will be penalised because they failed to report regularly!

Fish and Flesh.

We recently referred to a man who had served three years abroad, with 67 wounds, and a pension of 5s. 3d. a week—less than 1d. per wound! Contrast with this: Out-of-work and joined up under Derby Scheme, never left home, cost between £600 and £700 special expenses in Sanatorium, wife and family received 70s. weekly; since demobilisation has done no work, but lived on pension and wife's allowance; now asks the local Pensions Committee to grant extra £26 to send his child to a high-class convent school! Apparently a man's deserts are matters of geography and impudence.

Prizes for Surprises.

Anent the offer of the Air Ministry to give prizes to inventors of a petrol tank which is bullet-proof and non-explosive on concussion, a working man tells us that although he has a good idea, he cannot afford to make a tank for test purposes. His suggestion is that there should be a prize competition for the best plans; but tanks on paper are of small value. What the Air Ministry want is the delivery of goods they can practically test. Supposing, for instance, that the problem is dependent on the chemical composition of material. Still, it's rough, all the same.

Wasters and Wanters.

The widow of an officer, and this is no isolated case, is now practically penniless, with no means of obtaining the wherewithal to sustain existence. Her husband, having served in several Eastern campaigns, retired on half-pay, after 25 years, and was too old for service in the late war. On his scanty allowance it was impossible to make provision for his widow. No one suggests that a man's service to his country should be rewarded to the third and fourth generation, but the squandered millions of our wasters means that the widow of a gallant officer may come to absolute want because we cannot afford both.

A Mother's Love.

A West Linton farmer sold a calf to a butcher, who sent it to a Carlisle slaughter house accompanied by the mother, and afterwards had the cow taken back to the farm. In the night, the mother found her way back to the city, seven miles distant, and, finding the slaughter house, she lowed so piteously outside it that she awakened the superintendent, who admitted her. More than that, he allowed her to remain with her calf until the following morning, when the slaughter of her offspring was effected. In drawing our attention to this pathetic instance of animal devotion, Mrs. Boswell Jalland, of Winestead Hall, Hull, asks us to appeal to farmers and cattle owners "not to sell calves, lambs, etc., until the mother love has abated, as after a while it does."

"Honour Thy Father——!"

There have been rough-mannered men to whom the gift of fatherhood has brought a magic change, softening the severity of their natures. But Albert Victor Rolin, of Deptford, is a worthless oaf to whom the helplessness of a little child is but a stimulus to savagery. He had on several occasions harshly punished his tiny daughter of under three years, but recently inflicted a dastard blow that spattered the floor and bed with blood. He was sent to hard labour for fourteen days! For such a hulking ruffian a sentence of this kind is a leniency almost as culpable as the deed.

More Leniency.

Lewis Howard, Wooburn Common, is a poor specimen of a liar and a man. Accused of cruelly beating a donkey, the animal's condition was sufficient evidence of guilt. Yet this brutish fool said the donkey "started off at a gallop, so fast he could not stop it"—and he merely "rattled the stick on the shafts to frighten it along"! The calm impudence of this tale may have hypnotised the Bench into awarding only 14 days, but as there was a record of 63 previous convictions, this brazen brute would have been none too severely dealt with at a day for each.

An Expert's Advice—
without the expert's fee.

Every issue of the "IDEAL HOME" contains articles on subjects relating to the home and garden. To buy it is real economy—get a copy to-day.

The "Ideal Home" One Shilling, of all Newsagents.

A Holy Hostelry.

A Birmingham reader is now nearly convalescent after an experience which befell him in that city of light. He entered a "medium sort of pub" in a working-class district, ordered and obtained a modest half-pint. Having "taken the top off," he sat him down and proceeded to peruse a local sporting paper. He was astounded by a request from the manager to put the paper away, and on his refusal this pious pot-purveyor took back the balance of his beer, and put the purchase price on the table! It only remains now for the evangelical innkeeper to distribute temperance tracts.

Too Old at Thirty.

Having joined the ranks of the Royal Fusiliers when 23 years of age, being appointed later to a commission, and subsequently serving abroad in Egypt, Ægean Islands, Salonica, India and Mespot, a Bridgwater ex-Service man applied to the Civil Service Commissioners for leave to sit at an exam. for the Customs and Excise. He was met with the stereotyped reply that he was ineligible because he did not comply with the regulations respecting age—a circumstance entirely due to his prolonged period of foreign duty. When a man with seven years' service is denied the opportunity of even putting up for an exam., can it be wondered at that discontent is rampant among unemployed ex-Service men with wives and families?

Unremunerated Enumerators.

Although the preliminary announcement of the Census figures has been made, the enumerators, or at any rate many of them, have not received their second fee of 4s. per 100 persons enumerated, the first fee only having been paid. Parliament has shut up, but that is no excuse for the Government not paying up. Our files are stacked with complaints, and we are taking the matter up with the Registrar General. More anon!

Unattainable.

Dr. Addison's Dental Act is not exactly loved by youthful dental mechanics who are ambitious to qualify as fully-fledged dentists. Entering the mechanical side of dentistry on leaving school, and studying hard for seven years with a view to ultimate qualification, existing meanwhile on scavenger's pay, a reader finds himself excluded from exams. solely on account of his youth. This is all the more extraordinary considering the same Bill permits quacks of seven years' experience to practice with impunity. What with the Civil Service barring men because they are too old, and the Dental Act turning them down because they are too young, the goal of ambition in both directions seems entirely unattainable.

Our Daily Bread.

Bakers who really wish to wear the white flour of a blameless life have now an opportunity of doing so. With flour down 5s. 6d. a sack, the present price of bread cannot be justified unless profiteering can be justified with it. Somehow or other the public seldom or never obtain in the manufactured article the commensurate advantage of a drop in the price of its raw material. For many moons flour prices have been steadily falling. As recently as June the cost per sack was 71s.; it is now 58s. 6d.; a difference of 12s. 6d.; and as it has been officially declared that a fall of 8s. 6d. a sack is equivalent to a saving of 1d. per loaf, it is obvious ethically that the consumer ought now to be getting bread at 1½d. a loaf cheaper. Who's going to get a move on?

Mum's the Word.

In December last Miss A. M. Watterson, 30, Auburn Road, Tue Brook, Liverpool, lost her Post Office Savings Bank book, and on 1st of the following month communicated her loss to the Controller. She has written four other letters to him since, but he has not replied to a single one. Miss Watterson has also written three letters to the office at Peel, Isle of Man, from which the book was actually issued, also without the slightest result. As the lady requires the money she has deposited with the Government, perhaps the First Lord of the Treasury will be good enough to kick somebody into official activity concerning it.

Get to Work!

The holidays of the average worker now being over, industry and application are the orders of the day. Brain and muscle must again be turned up for effort. This is where our "Bullets" Competition comes in. It provides a splendid mental exercise, with the additional incentive of valuable prizes. This week we are offering the "'Bullets' Big Three"—prizes of £1,000, £250 and £100—not to mention hundreds of lesser awards. These sums must be won by someone. Get to work, and be one of the winners.

Read Bottomley's Famous Sunday Article in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

FRESH MORMON INVASION.

GREAT EFFORT TO LURE BRITISH WOMEN TO THEIR RUIN IN THE FAR WEST.

THE time has come to enter again a most emphatic protest against the pestilent activities of Mormon missionaries in the United Kingdom. The subject is one which has more than once engaged our pen, and our readers are familiar with the facts which stamp the efforts of the Latter Day Saints—to use their own chosen title—as a menace to the morals of the community. It is true that the Mormon Church claims to be founded upon the Bible, and in certain respects its teaching closely follows the lines of orthodox Christianity; but when we enter the field of domestic morality there are differences which challenge searching examination. From the time of their Founder, Joseph Smith, whose views on the subject were notorious, the Mormons have openly acknowledged their devotion to the practice of polygamy, one President of the Church having been the husband of five wives and the father of forty-three children—whose strict classification, as he publicly admitted, presented difficulties that he was unable to overcome. That the principle of "the plurality of wives" has never been openly abrogated by the Mormon Elders, and that the practice of polygamy is still rife in the State of Utah—where, by special permission of the United States Government, the Mormons are congregated—is evident from the published utterances of the leaders of the movement who, in their unguarded moments, make no secret of their aversion from the rule of matrimony adopted by all other sections of the Christian Church.

THE PATH OF RUIN.

As might be expected, this lax principle of marriage has lent itself to all manner of abuse, and under the hypocritical guise of religion the most odious scandals have arisen. Lending a too ready ear to the smooth-tongued missionaries of the Mormon faith, many hundreds of women have been lured from the path of virtue and exposed to influences of the most debasing kind. The missionary zeal of the Mormon Elders, regarded with profound suspicion throughout the United States of America, finds a freer outlet in Great Britain, and in the principal cities of the United Kingdom there is hardly a break in the underground activities of this mischievous sect. The headquarters of the movement in London are at a meeting house in the High Road, South Tottenham, known as "Deseret," where an individual named McKay directs the proselitizing efforts of an energetic band of adherents. From Mr. McKay's own lips we have the story of the recent activities of the Mormon missionaries in this country, the following being an actual extract from an address delivered at "Deseret" on a recent Sunday afternoon:—

> Persistent effort has succeeded in removing the embargo upon missionaries to this country, and—a few at a time—they have been coming along; so that now there are sixty-five missionaries working in this field, and others are coming. There are six congregations and 10,000 members, including 1,400 officers. Each member is expected to be a missionary, with the result that every house in Great Britain will be visited and a tract left in each.

Going on to describe the result of this vast missionary scheme, Mr. McKay was still more illuminating:—"The Church in South Tottenham," he declared, "is attended by numbers of young people, and some women from South Tottenham have found their way to Salt Lake City." The emissaries selected for missionary purpose are mostly good-looking young men with plausible tongues, who are entirely unscrupulous in describing the allurements of distant Utah, and the beatific pleasures that await the girl emigrant to Salt Lake City. The reverse side of the picture painted by Mr. McKay, of the South Tottenham Mormon Church, is seen in the following extract from the *Morning Bulletin*, published in Alberta:

> A party of twenty-nine recruits, mostly composed of handsome young girls for the Mormon colony of Latter Day Saints, at Salt Lake City, Utah, arrived in Montreal to-day on board the *Pretorian* from England. They were met by the Rev. John Chisholm, Presbyterian dock missionary, who is an old-time enemy of their sect, and who did his utmost to dissuade the party from proceeding on their journey. He was not successful, however. They endeavoured to get seats in a 'bus bound for the Windsor Street Station, but as no one would sit with them they were forced to walk, and missed their train. The party left later for Toronto, on their way to their new home.

That the animosity towards Mormonism displayed by this plucky Presbyterian Chaplain was not the outcome of blind prejudice will be evident if we quote Clauses 61 and 62 of Section 132 of the "Covenants and Commandments," published officially by the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints" in which the practice of polygamy is definitely upheld:

> And again, as pertaining to the law of the Priesthood: If any man espouse a virgin, and desire to espouse another, and the first give her consent, and if he espouse the second, and they are virgins, and had vowed to no other man, then he is justified; he cannot commit adultery for they are given unto him; for he cannot commit adultery with that that belongeth unto him, and to no one else.
>
> And if he have ten virgins given unto him by this law, he cannot commit adultery, for they belong to him, and they are given unto him, therefore is he justified.

It is a knowledge of these pernicious avowals and of the wretched fate awaiting the "handsome young girls" deluded to Salt Lake City, that inspires the "enemies" of the Mormon sect. Naturally such tenets as we have quoted do not figure prominently in the addresses of Mormon missionaries. It is a matter of record that in the state of Utah, notwithstanding the stringent law of the United States, it is practically impossible to secure a conviction for bigamy. The Mormon taint has corrupted the very fountains of justice. Let British women beware!

"CONCHIES" IN THE CIVIL SERVICE.

A STRONG PROTEST BY A V.C.'S WIFE.

As might be expected, the nausea produced in all good citizens by the reinstatement in the Civil Service of two hundred and sixty "objects" of whom "conscience" made cowards in England's hour of need, is nowhere more keenly felt than by the wives of our war heroes. We take off our hat in respect and admiration to Mrs. Price Davies, the wife of Assistant Adjutant-General L. A. P. Price Davies, V.C., and Vice-Chairman of the Aldershot Pensions Committee, who has moved a resolution noting this disgraceful action of the Government "with profound astonishment." The resolution pointedly observes that at no period since the Armistice has it been more necessary to stand by those who fought for the British Empire than at the present time, when so many are unemployed and suffering. It also views with deep disgust the attitude adopted by the Government in thus rewarding those who failed to do their duty as loyal citizens. It might have added, too, that it is an intolerable insult to those who fought and bled and have since entered the Civil Service to ask them to sit, often in subordinate positions, in the same offices as these detestable duty-dodgers, whose "consciences" do not prevent them sharing the spoil now the fight is over. In many instances it may happen that wounded, heart-sore heroes, broken in the war, will have to go cap in hand to these smirking "conchies," seeking jobs or redress for civil grievances. It is a shameful situation.

WRONGFUL ARREST.

AMAZING MISTAKES OF THE MILITARY.

We have received a number of complaints, supported by documentary evidence, of the summary arrest of honourably discharged soldiers for desertion. In one instance, a former Private in the R.A.S.C. who returned to civil life six years ago was amazed to find himself arrested, hurried to Aldershot, and charged before a Court-Martial with: "When on active service, deserting His Majesty's Service, in that he at Aldershot, on the 31st day of August, 1915, absented himself from the Labour Company, Army Service Corps, until apprehended by the Civil Power at Glasgow, on the 24th day of July, 1921, dressed in plain clothes." As a matter of fact, this ex-Service man was no more a deserter than were the officers who tried his case. He had been duly discharged at Aldershot in August, 1915, but the Record Office had either not received, had lost, or mislaid his papers, and in consequence he remained nominally on the strength of his unit. How long it took to trace him we cannot say, nor how much public money it cost. The fact remains that six years after re-entering civil life he is dragged from his employment to stand trial for one of the most disgraceful of military offences. Needless to say, he was acquitted; but there were the temporary stigma, the humiliation of arrest, the anxiety and the possible loss of employment. We could, with slight variations, duplicate the case many times. For them to be possible proves that there must be something rotten in the state of the Army Records Office.

CANADIAN OFFICIALS' MYSTERIOUS CONDUCT

EXTRAORDINARY TREATMENT OF AN ENGLISHMAN

We have always been led to understand that Canada wants decent people to settle there, but the Emigration Officials of that country appear to possess peculiar notions of what constitutes an "undesirable." One would have thought, for example, that a retired grocer from Manchester, with ample capital, desiring to start afresh over there would have been welcomed with open arms. The man in question, a Mr. Marsh, with his wife and two daughters, sailed from Liverpool on May 13th with Vancouver, B.C., as his objective. After a brief sojourn in the States, he journeyed to Blaine, where the Canadian Immigration Officials, on his saying he had no relatives there, refused to allow him to enter. He appealed to Ottawa. After waiting for some days, he was referred to the White Rock Canadian Border Headquarters, who replied by telephone, bombarding him with questions as to his means, etc., and as to what he intended to do. He was equally frank with them; but in due course they confirmed the decision of the Blaine officials, informing him that there was no scope for grocers in Vancouver. An appeal to the British Consul at Seattle followed, but it was equally futile. Mr. Marsh subsequently ascertained that if he had lied in the first instance, when booking his passage at Manchester, he would have been admitted without question—which proves that truth is not so mighty as some would have us believe.

Follow Minting, and win, in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

THE CINEMA SHARKS.

ANOTHER CRUEL CONCRETE CASE.

The unscrupulous methods pursued by certain self-styled film producers provide sufficient excuse—more particularly those adopted by Gus Elen, Junr., whom we criticised last week—for returning to a subject with which we have dealt before. We have already related two or three of the exploits of this plausible person, who appears to be doing his best to bring discredit on an honourable name. Here is another—undoubtedly the most shameful of the many that have come under our notice. The victim in this instance was, and is, a poor fellow named Potter—an ex-soldier suffering severely from the effects of shell shock. Last year Gus Elen, Junr., in partnership with a man named Van der Lyn, appears to have run a concern called the British and American Film Syndicate, with an address at 129, Wardour Street, London, W.1. Possessed of a few pounds, and allured by certain tempting advertisements, Potter got in touch with the "Syndicate," and was persuaded to invest £50 in a film "to be entitled 'Pistols for Two,' or any other suitable title that may be arranged," on the clear understanding that he was to "play and feature" in the piece, and to receive one-sixth share of the subsequent profits.

UNFIT TO ACT.

At this point it must be stated that, owing to his infirmity, Potter was obviously and utterly unfit to play the most humble part in any production—a fact which, although perhaps not realised by himself, must have been perfectly clear to Gus Elen, Junr., and his partner. Nevertheless, they did not scruple to take his money—£10 on July 20th, £40 the following day, and a further £12 10s. on the 29th July, 1920. The cash having been secured, difficulties began to crop up with respect to the production of the film. On the 18th August, 1920, Gus Elen, Junr., wrote: "It seems impossible to get the film printed before the middle of next week." Nearly a month later he again expressed regret for the delay, which was, of course, "through no fault whatsoever of our own." By November the British and American Film Syndicate appears to have gone out of business, and Gus Elen, Junr., professed to be "producing" for the Elite Film Co., the concern we have also criticised. Early in December, Potter came to us with his troubles, and having heard his story and examined documentary proof of it, we invited Gus Elen, Junr., to offer us some explanation. We extracted no satisfaction from him, however, until the end of April, by which time the poor dupe, helpless and tortured with neurasthenia, had been forced to seek refuge in a Workhouse Infirmary.

PALTRY REPAYMENTS.

We persuaded Gus Elen, Junr., to call upon us, and having described to him Potter's plight, received on the latter's behalf the trivial sum of 10s., and a promise to pay off the balance of his unlucky "investment" at the rate of £1 a week. This promise was not kept. Over a fortnight elapsed before the first £1 was repaid, and even then only in response to urgent pressure from us. Gus Elen, Junr., apparently continues to flourish as the moving spirit of the Elite Film Company, of 43, Berners Street, W., whose advertisements inviting the investment of any sum from £25 to £100 still make their periodical appearances in the Press. On the fringe of every trade cling parasites and harpies whose unscrupulous methods bring discredit on the industry. The Film trade probably suffers as much as, if not more than any other in this regard, and aspirants to the screen will do well to beware of the type of "hangers on" we have described.

A "PUSSYFOOT" CHIEF CONSTABLE.

POLICE DISCIPLINE WHICH RUNS TO DESPOTISM.

Long ago we learned from a brilliant writer of comic opera that "when constabulary duty's to be done—a policeman's lot is not a happy one." Even when a policeman has actually done his constabulary duty, however, his lot is hard and sad if it is cast in the jurisdiction of a Chief Constable of the kidney of Mr. James Thomson of Forfar. With an arbitrary authority not wholly peculiar to Scotland, Mr. Thomson recently assembled his men in the Burgh Courthouse, and bluntly informed them that on no occasion, and under no circumstance, must they enter a public-house, whether off or on duty, in order to have a drink! They might play innocent games such as golf or bowling when off duty if they pleased, but he would not have them "wasting their time in public-houses"! Whether Chief Constable Thomson, or any other Chief Constable in England or Scotland, has the legal right to enforce such a restriction upon the private liberties of the men under him has never been determined, but there can be no doubt that it is unreasonable and intolerant. Probably the only way in which it could be brought into the courts of law would be for a policeman to refuse to obey the edict, and if the presumed penalty of disobedience were exacted, to sue the Chief Constable for damages for wrongful dismissal. Not long ago, we commented in our own columns on a similar exhibition of tyrannical pumpuritanism in an English police force, and when the attention of the Home Secretary was called to it in the House of Commons he declined to interfere in the matter. If the action of the Chief of the Forfar police is as intolerable to them as it appears a travesty of authority to us, let them fight out the matter with the Chief Constable in a Court of Justice. When asked at a recent Council meeting how he was to control licensed premises if police were not to enter them, he replied that the discipline of the police force was entirely in his hands; and discipline in his case simply means despotism. As we have already said, his claim to enforce such despotic discipline clamours for legal test, and we hope that the point will soon be definitely decided.

PROFESSOR OF BAMBOOZLE AND BUNKUM.

ZAZIA, THE MUG-HUNTER, STILL ON THE SWANK.

Though the London police get busy from time to time among the palmists and the crystal gazers, they are a long time in noticing Zazia, of 192, Alexandra Road, London, N.W., one of the most industrious fee-snatching professors of bunkum and bamboozle in the Metropolis. The activities of this audacious charlatan are not merely local—they are universal. He has never seen his correspondents, yet he professes to tell them their life past and their life to come, merely from a birth date. He quotes puffs from various journals; he has, he states, dived into the pockets of some more or less well-known people. In addition to telling your fortune from a star or a thumb print, the man, as the Jordan Mission Society, same address, sells Jordan water at 20s. per flagon, for baptisms, and quotes from Scripture concerning the same. He trades in "parchment talismans for wearing on the breast from the great Book of Rabbi Solomon." These he distributes from the "British Institute of Science," Bank Buildings, The Terrace, London, N.W. From this address he offers a wrinkles and complexion mask for "20s. or 4 dollars," an Egyptian Lucky Scarab for 12s., and a Hindoo Lucky Charm for 6s. At one time Zazia, he is at another R. Morley, or Alfred Jones; at another Professor Zazia. Whatever he does or whoever he is, he is a fool-hunter and a knave.

TRAMCAR PRUSSIANISM.

CONDUCTOR KICKS PASSENGER OFF CAR.

The strains and rigors of war may have ragged people's nerves into irascibility and petulance over trifles. The heat also is not conducive to urbanity when one's fellows persist in doing things against regulations, and which may imperil one's job. But nothing can excuse the savage brutality of a bully named James Lavelle, a tram-conductor of Wolverhampton. A passenger, Mr. Samuel Blower, was riding on the step of a car, holding on by one of the stanchions. It is certainly not allowed by the by-laws, but it is a common thing for people to do, hoping that before their being ordered off some passenger may alight, and they accordingly gain a place on the vehicle. Lavelle discovered him in the forbidden act, struck him in the face, kicked him twice in the stomach, and then struck him again. Under this savage onslaught, Blower lost his hold, and fell from the swiftly-moving car into the roadway. Picked up senseless, he was taken to a hospital, where from shock and his injuries he remained unconscious for forty hours. For the offence Lavelle was fined £5 or two months' imprisonment, and for assaulting a woman passenger was fined a further 20s. or 14 days. This Prussianism in the public service is intolerable, and if the Magistrates dole out fines or light sentences it is likely to increase. The hobnail bully should have been given six months' at least, and then perhaps he and others of his kidney might cultivate caution, if not manners.

ONE FOR THE "ONEAHEAD."

A NOVELTY IN COMPLEXION REVIVERS.

Attracted by an advertisement in a local paper for "200 smart Ladies and Gentlemen for one-day film at seaside; acting experience not essential, but must be smart," a lady resident at Twickenham made application, and received in reply a curious communication from "The Oneahead Novelty Co.," of 113, Newington Causeway, S.E., a concern whose methods appear to be as audacious as their advertisements are misleading. Their "Dear Sir or Madam" is invited to participate in a film in connection with their "Milkalene" Patent Complexion Reviver, which they propose to take at Felpham, near Bognor, all travelling there by a fleet of chars-a-bancs. The illiterate screed goes on to say "we are paying all expenses, light picnic lunch, etc., but towards these we have decided to make a charge to each artist participating of two guineas, each will be required to bring a bathing costume if possible, as those is in the principal parts will be decided upon on arrival, as no professionals have been engaged, and we are hoping to find enough talent amongst our replies." It is not quite clear whether it is the artists or the bathing costumes that are referred to as "those is in the principal parts." The circular continues with a request for a reply within three days, with remittance and stamped addressed envelope, when a notification in good time of hour and place of departure is promised. Applicants are assured that "the film will be shown privately for all to see at a kinema in the West End the following week," and that "a Press photographer will also accompany the party." We note, too, that the trip "will be made a jolly outing apart from the film." Very jolly, we *don't* think. This astonishing circular concludes with the warning, underlined, "No callers can be entertained at our office whatever." We fancy they might get as much entertainment by a call at the office as they are likely to find in the trip to Bognor, if they are really "smart." The Company state that "the winner shall be termed 'England's Beauty Princess'"—but we fear she will inhabit a "castle in the air"!

Bottomley's SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—The paper with a mind of its own.

THE STATE AS STEPMOTHER.

APPALLING NATIONAL INDIFFERENCE TO CONDITIONS THAT ARE A CRIME AGAINST CHILDHOOD

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

I SOMETIMES wonder whether we realise the appalling aggregate of child suffering which exists within the boundaries of the United Kingdom. One thinks not simply of the incidence of disease or the pressure of poverty, but of the misery arising from the vicious and deliberate ill-treatment of children of tender years. I have been looking through the published reports of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and am saddened and depressed at the evidence they afford of atrocious inhumanity on the part of persons who, as parents or guardians, have the right to exercise despotic authority over defenceless children. In the minds of most of us there is, I suppose, a comfortable feeling that such atrocities are of comparatively rare occurrence, and that in case of necessity the strong arm of the State is available for the protection of the victims. Unfortunately, this soothing belief is little more than a delusion. In the eyes of English law, parental authority is a sacred thing, and the powers of Magistrates to remove children from the custody of unnatural parents are so limited that only in rare instances can a child be rescued from a home that has become a hell of torture. I have cases before me in which, after cruelties so shocking as to be scarcely credible, parents have escaped with fines of less than £5 and no steps whatever taken to protect their helpless charges from the anger of revenge.

THE STATE'S LIMITATIONS.

Under a juster scheme of things, no man or woman, once guilty of a serious act of cruelty towards a child, would ever have an opportunity of repeating the offence. Unfortunately, however, the question of "alternative accommodation" arises in a far more poignant shape than under the Rents Act. For one thing, if every child, having suffered violence at the hands of its legal guardians, were transferred to our public institutions, these havens of refuge would be filled to overflowing and their financial resources crippled beyond endurance. As a result, a large number of "Homes" have sprung up in different parts of the country—concerns run for private profit, to which, under the provisions of the Children Act, 1908, the ill-treated offspring of brutal parents may be relegated at the discretion of the authorities. It is a bald and unsatisfactory provision for a crying need. The way in which many of these Homes are conducted is a public scandal, and points to a laxity in the administration of the Children Act which demands the close scrutiny of those whose hearts respond to the claims of human pity.

HARROWING DISCLOSURES.

It is only in the more extreme cases that public attention is focused upon this open sore in our social system. For instance, in a Liverpool Home a troublesome baby is turned face downwards on a bed and left in a room by itself to choke to death in a paroxysm of crying. The facts are reported to the Coroner, and the nurse responsible is mildly censured. There is no reflection upon the management of the institution, which is apparently relieved of all responsibility in regard to the detailed treatment of its charges. Yet for one case of this kind that comes into the daylight owing to the mischance of a fatal result, there are dozens hidden behind closed doors. I observe that in one instance the N.S.P.C.C. were able to secure the "maximum fine" in respect of cruelty to children in a Home for Cripples. Let me give an actual extract from the Society's record, which speaks volumes in this connection: "It is not always easy to close Homes for children under seven, but in one case the Society has been successful. The Home, which contained nine babies, was managed by a doctor aged 77 years, who undertook the medical care of the children. His wife acted as Matron, with only a girl, aged sixteen years, to assist. The Home was registered by the Local Authority and visited by the Infant Life Protection Visitor for the district. It was brought to the notice of the Society, in consequence of the doctor applying to the Guardians to take a child for whom he could not obtain money from the mother, who had gone away. . . . Upon representations being made to the Local Authority, the institution was closed. This is a case where money was received from the parents for the maintenance of the children, and a circular was issued to the public asking for donations and gifts of clothing and provisions." In the case of older children, the alternative to this makeshift accommodation is to be found in the industrial schools managed by the Home Office on lines which, it is not too much to say, are severely condemned by public opinion. In effect the industrial schools are penal establishments, and it is to my mind a monstrous thing that children should be subjected to this iron regime for no worse crime than an unhappy choice of parents.

A MONSTROUS CASE.

Only the other day a five-year-old girl, brought up at the Leeds Juvenile Court upon the terrible charge of "wandering and having no parent or guardian, or a parent or guardian who does not exercise proper guardianship," was "convicted" and "sentenced"—the words are entirely appropriate—to eleven years' detention in an industrial school! Yes, the State is a cruel stepmother. Unhappily we are so absorbed in our wretched political squabbles that great human questions are hardly ever mentioned in Parliament. It is high time these acute problems of infant welfare were tackled in such a way as to satisfy the conscience of the nation.

"LES BRAVES BELGES'" BOCHE MANNERS.

BRITISH OFFICERS INSULTED ON BATTLEFIELDS.

Of the many complaints we have received of the contemptuous and insulting behaviour of "Les Braves Belges" towards British tourists, a recent instance of the Boche manners of these ingrates is too flagrant to pass unnoticed. The Colonel of a famous British battalion was touring with one of his brother officers over the battlefields on which so many of their gallant men fought and fell, when they were stopped at the Douane on the Neuve Eglise road. They tendered 2,500 francs in French money to be allowed to pass on to Kemmel and Ypres, but their offer was curtly refused, and they were compelled to return to Lille, and stay there the night, in order to change their money into Belgian notes. On crossing the Belgian frontier they were subjected to extreme rudeness by a little jack-in-office, proudly wearing a sword which was about as big as himself. The officers state that almost everywhere they went among their old battlefields in Belgium they met with rudeness and insult, in strongest contrast to the courtesy and friendship which they received from the warm-hearted French around Amentieres and Arras. If nothing can be done by the higher Belgian authorities to check such rudeness and rapacity, the only advice possible to tourists is to divert their money to French territory.

THE LURES AND LIES OF LANCASTER.

A WARNING TO UNEMPLOYED EX-OFFICERS.

Any man of good education, smart appearance, and courteous manner who may feel gratified to observe from the advertisement columns of the morning papers that he is wanted immediately to earn a minimum of £15 a week, will be well-advised to think no more of the matter if the attractive advertisement turns out to be that of Lancaster and Company, of Salisbury House, E.C., for on further enquiry his courteous manner is likely to become considerably frayed at the edges, to say the least of it, while his sense of honour will receive a rude shock. He will be asked to attend "classes" in salesmanship, and then be sent out to peddle shares in the Invader Oil and Refining Company of Muskogee, Oklahoma. These, which the applicant is asked to sell at 15s., will be found on enquiry to be worth little more than as many pence. Lancaster is simply a Yankee flat-catcher, who tries to inveigle honourable men into doing his dirty work for him. A number of ex-officers who at first succumbed to his lures and lies came to us when they discovered the true nature of the business they were being asked to engage in, and asked us to warn others against falling into the trap—which we gladly do. Lancaster will find that even the lure of £15 a week will not tempt honourable men, however hard-up, to swindle their fellow creatures for his benefit.

THE "SECOND TIME OF ASKING."

HOW MERIT ONLY SCORES IN "BULLETS"

The winner of the First Prize of £250 in "Bullets" Competition No. 421 was also the winner of the First Prize of £500 in "Bullets" Competition No. 128, six years ago. This is not the only occasion upon which a competitor has achieved this distinction. The fact is interesting because if confirms our claim—if any confirmation is necessary—that until the prizes are actually awarded we know nothing of the competitors to whom they have been assigned. Merit only is the test. The competitor to whom our congratulations are due is Mr. S. Beckett, of 13, Highbury Road, Smethwick. He tells us that his successful effort was evolved without assistance. As an ex-Service man and a struggling musical composer, he has had—and we can easily believe it—a rather lean time since his demobilisation. The useful sum of £250 has therefore come to him at an opportune moment. The moral of his experience seems to be this—that a first prize winner should not suspend his efforts, resting on his laurels in the belief that he is barred from duplicating his success. Whatever prize he merits he will receive. We are often asked whether any competitor has succeeded in winning the first prize with his first shot. This has happened in more than one case; and there is no reason why it should not occur again. Therefore, let new competitors take heart.

Latest News and All the Pictures in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

CONDONING CRUELTY.

TRIVIAL PENALTIES FOR ATROCIOUS OFFENCES.

Of late there has been a marked increase in a peculiarly revolting species of crime—the deliberate torture of helpless dumb animals. While the many atrocious cases recently brought to light have roused the horror and abhorrence of the public in general, it is a most disquieting fact—on which we have repeatedly animadverted—that, as a rule, the Magistrates who sit in judgment on them exhibit astounding leniency towards the perpetrators of these devilish acts; usually contenting themselves with a fine which, as often as not—when the criminal's means and position are taken into consideration—is purely nominal, and certainly inadequate either as punishment or deterrent. A dreadful case, in which the three ruffians concerned displayed the most callous carelessness and indifference to suffering, came before the Cromer Petty Sessions, when Frank Jordan, Frederick Durham, and Ernest Hudson were convicted of causing unnecessary suffering to a pony in extraordinary circumstances. It appeared that the three were riding in a cart, to the side of which they had hitched the unfortunate animal.

AGONY IGNORED.

Somehow the poor brute got its foot entangled in the wheel and fell, with its leg shattered. Instead of pulling up, for the purpose of putting the wretched creature out of its misery, since it was obviously impossible to alleviate its sufferings, the "men" in the cart merely drove on, dragging the tortured pony along the road, until a foot-passenger forced them to stop. Even then they made no attempt to lessen or put a finish to the poor thing's agony, but somehow got it home, hobbling on three legs, and then sent for a knacker. This case came before the Cromer Petty Sessional Bench, when Mr. E. Denham Spurrell occupied the chair. All the revolting details of the case were given in evidence and proved. Even the fractured leg bone of the hapless pony was produced in Court. The sapient Magistrates retired, and on their return the Chairman said they felt it was a most serious case of cruelty. Two of the defendants would pay fines of £5 and 15s. 3d. costs, or one month, and the third defendant would be fined £3, or a fortnight's imprisonment. To show further their detestation of the fiendish cruelty of the accused, one of them was given two weeks in which to pay!

KILLING A COW.

For our own part we are not disposed to differentiate greatly between deliberate cruelty and that which arises from carelessness or incompetence. Men in charge of animals must be compelled to realise the serious nature of their responsibilities. For this reason we are not inclined to condone the conduct of Harry Smith, George Grundy, and Harry Watkins, who were charged at Walsall with cruelly torturing a cow, in the process of slaughtering it. The details really are revolting. Watkins, who had no experience of slaughtering, in the absence of his foreman tried his prentice hand with the poleaxe on the cow. He struck several ineffectual blows, causing the doomed animal to moan and struggle. Smith then took the axe and succeeded in bringing the beast to its knees. But it remained conscious. An attempt was then made to "pith" the spine—meaning the introduction of a cane in the aperture made by the axe. This caused the suffering animal to leap to its feet. Its agony must have been appalling. Yet the charge against Smith was dismissed, and on the others two fines of £10 each were imposed. In cases of such atrocious cruelty the utmost penalty permitted by law should assuredly be inflicted. That is the only way to stamp out an evil which is a disgrace to a Christian country and to modern civilization.

WAKEFORD AT THE "METROPOLITAN"

A CHANCE FOR LONDONERS NEXT SUNDAY.

The enthusiastic reception accorded the ex-Archdeacon Wakeford at every meeting on his tour indicates more clearly than ever the universal wave of sympathy felt for him in the curious circumstances of his case. During the past week he has addressed crowded meetings at New Brighton, Manor Park, Colchester, Ipswich, Southend-on-Sea and Herne Bay. The following is a list of his engagements for the next few days:—

SEPTEMBER 8th.—Theatre Royal, Deal.
" 9th.—Town Hall, Folkestone
" 10th.—Market Hall, Redhill
" 11th.—Metropolitan Theatre, London.
" 12th.—Gainsboro' Kinema, Sudbury.
" 14th.—Picture House, Southampton.
" 15th.—Town Hall, Bournemouth.

The first big engagement to take place in London since the date of the Queen's Hall meeting, when so many people were unable to obtain admission, has been definitely fixed for Sunday next, 11th inst. We have been fortunate enough to secure the Metropolitan Theatre of Varieties, Edgware Road, W., and all arrangements have been made for the meeting to commence at 3.15 p.m. Mr. W. Charles Pilley (Assistant Editor of JOHN BULL)—who has personally conducted the investigations into this remarkable affair—will take the chair, and the record of his unique experience will be personally related by ex-Archdeacon Wakeford, who, in the course of his speech, will reveal certain fresh information likely to create a sensation in ecclesiastical circles. The essential witness, who was missing at the time of the trial and who is now universally known as the "Girl in the Cathedral," will be present. In this connection, the public will recall the declaration of the Lord Chancellor in the Appeal Court—"One word from her would save an innocent man"! Special arrangements have been made for seats to be booked in advance at the Box Office, Metropolitan Theatre of Varieties between the hours of 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. Doors will be opened at 2.30 p.m. A nominal charge for admission has been fixed to cover expenses.

The film, "The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," produced by Messrs. Gaumont, Ltd., which continues to be exhibited to crowded houses, will be shown at the following cinemas on the dates mentioned:—

SEPTEMBER 8th, 9th and 10th.—Royal, Deal; King's Hall, Walmer; Empire, Mexborough; Palladium, Newport; Tivoli and Strand, Grimsby; Waverley, Glasgow; Empire, Norwich; Picturedrome, Sleaford; Scala, Liverpool; Scala, Birkenhead; West End Cinema, Southport; Picture House, Bath; Gem, Hebburn; Picture Pavilion, Heckmondwike; Hippodrome, Maldon; Exchange, Taunton; Rink, Smethwick; Empire, Hucknall; Victory, Preston.

SEPTEMBER 12th, 13th and 14th.—Futurist, Scarborough; Picture House, Beeston; Silver Cinema, Worcester; Grand, Coalville; Gem, Hexham; Picture House, Headingley; Electric, Wisbech; Victoria, Cambridge; Picture House, Pudsey; Parade, Brentwood; Royal, Barry; Gainsborough, Sudbury; Electric, Ealing; Empire, Dudley.

SEPTEMBER 15th, 16th and 17th.—Pavilion, Hunslet; Imperial, Leytonstone; Original Picture Theatre, Saltley; Futurist, Scarborough; King's, Hawick; Pavilion, Treorchy; Kinema, Cambridge; Electric, Littleport; Low Lane Cinema, Birstall; Picture House, Pudsey; Tivoli, Liverpool; Arcade, Portsmouth; Mechanics' Hall, Nottingham; Hippodrome, Bishops Auckland; Electric, Folkestone.

As the tour has been prolonged, there are a few vacant dates on which ex-Archdeacon Wakeford is prepared to lecture—in conjunction with the film or alone, as desired. All communications on this subject should be addressed to the Chief Commissioner, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

HOW TO GROW NEW SKIN.

A MAGICAL INVENTION.

Nothing is more wonderful than the human skin. It breathes through tiny mouths called pores. If it is kept whole and strong it improves the entire bodily health.

Those who know most about its complex structure appreciate the care that must be taken in deciding what is applied to it in the way of ointment in time of accident or disease. Any ointment containing lard or other rancid animal fat is above all to be avoided; likewise cheap salves that are loaded with mineral poison.

Scientific research has been promoted with a view to finding a real natural healing substance, and in a preparation known as Zam-buk, the ideal balm has been obtained from Nature's own storehouse of medicinal herbs.

Never in the world's history has there been a preparation that soothes and heals the skin like Zam-buk does. Moreover, Zam-buk possesses that rare quality of actually growing new skin—thus assisting Nature in Nature's own way.

A MIRACLE BEFORE YOUR EYES.

Healing the injured and diseased tissues by this precious herbal balm is a miracle that may be performed before your own eyes. Zam-buk has been approved the world over as an unequalled remedy for those disfiguring complaints, eczema and ringworm. Its powerful antiseptic and germicidal properties ensure its success in the treatment of ulcers and poisoned sores; as a first-aid for kitchen and workshop accidents, it enjoys a tremendous and deserved popularity; whilst many thousands of sufferers have Zam-buk alone to thank for their complete release from piles.

Differing fundamentally and in action from all ordinary ointments, Zam-buk is free from animal fats and mineral compounds. It is highly refined, contains no ingredient which the skin cannot readily absorb, and it destroys all harmful germ-life. It is a wonderful preparation of such wide range of usefulness that every home should keep a box always handy.

A GIFT FOR *YOU*.

If you yourself have not yet proved the wonderful merits of this famous herbal Zam-buk, you can do so free of all cost. Simply send a postcard to the Zam-buk laboratories, Leeds, asking for a free sample box, which will be sent by return, with an interesting booklet on skin ailments and their treatment. Be sure to mention JOHN BULL, September 10th, 1921, and write your name and address clearly.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales.

DEAR PRINCE,—I learn with very real pleasure that, as a landlord, you are setting a splendid example to other London property owners by the thorough fashion in which you are having old houses on your Lambeth Estate reconstructed. Although not bound by any Act of Parliament, you have loyally adopted all the Lambeth Council's schedules under the Housing Acts, and are, in fact, doing more work than is actually required of you, at the same time employing the best materials and carefully supervised labour. Already endeared to the country, you bring yourself even nearer to our hearts by this practical expression of sympathy for the ill-housed poor.

JOHN BULL.

To Lord Halsbury, Westerham, Kent.

GRAND OLD MAN,—I am, perhaps, a little late in the field, owing to the exigencies of the press, but I cannot allow this week to pass without offering you my most hearty and sincere congratulations on the attainment of your 98th birthday. For a man of your great age to preserve his vigour in the way you have done, and to experience no slackening in his zest for life, is in itself an achievement which suggests that there must be something preservative in the pursuit of the Law as a profession. From the humble position of a Counsel practising at the Old Bailey, you rose to the proudest position a lawyer can hope to fill. For seventeen years you sat on the Woolsack, and it is no idle compliment when I express the hope that you may enjoy the comfort of your armchair for years to come.

JOHN BULL.

To A. Godwin Pratt, E q., Chairman of Magistrates, Bournemouth.

MERCIFUL CADI,—A resident of Winton, Bournemouth, did a risky, if not a rather foolish, act when he put 7s. 10d. in cash on a window-sill outside his house. When he looked for it fifteen minutes later it had gone. As a French onion-seller had passed that way during the time, he was suspected, apprehended, and confessed the theft, saying that the sight of the money, so easily to be purloined, tempted him. You agreed that there certainly was a strong element of temptation, and even the prosecutor admitted that. Taking a common-sense, and therefore merciful, view, you told this hapless wight in a foreign land to "go and sin no more." Sir, the Majesty of Justice has lost nothing by your high-minded action, and your fellow Magistrates have been afforded a noble example which I heartily commend to their notice.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs Arthur Hamilton, "Channel Swimmer."

DEAR MADAM,—It was hard luck, indeed, that you had to abandon your attempt to swim the Channel after holding out for 20 hours, and when you were said to be almost within sight of your goal. But what a pity it is you decided that your plucky effort should be, as it were, "wropt in mystery"! Why didn't you arrange to have at least one authority on swimming and one pressman in attendance? All sportsmen—and women—are anxious to know the details of your feat, so do publish the log-book that surely must have been kept by your attendants.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. M. Mitchell, Vicar of Burtonwood, Lancs.

DEAR VICAR,—I admire your pluck, deprecate your indiscretion, and question your taste. You must possess the courage of the early Christian martyrs to speak slightingly of "bobbed" hair—or of any other modern style of feminine hairdressing, for that matter. At the same time, you are extraordinarily indiscreet to suggest that the fashion referred to is a sin against the body and a crime against society, for you must know that those are points on which you can be fairly challenged. As regards your taste, I'm afraid it is conspicuous by its absence. In some cases "bobbed" hair looks delightful. Apart from all this, do you think it properly comes within the scope of your office to make a slashing attack upon a perfectly harmless style of dressing the hair? Stick to your sermons.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. John Redknap and Reginald Fryer, Thames Ditton.

DEAR LADS,—I should like to have been present to shake you both by the hand when you were awarded Royal Humane Society Certificates at Kingston the other day. When two young ladies got into difficulties with a skiff and were capsized and in imminent danger of drowning, you plunged in fully clothed "in your Sunday best" and succeeded in rescuing them after terrible difficulties. It later transpired that one of you had previously saved eight persons from drowning, while the other had saved two—which is perhaps why you apparently thought nothing of the matter, and silently stole away. It has taken nearly four months to trace you, but I am none the less proud of you on that account. Your modesty is in keeping with the finest traditions of ex-Service men.

JOHN BULL.

To Frederick Ison, Ponders End.

DESPICABLE SAVAGE,—Just a line to greet you on your leaving gaol after fourteen days' imprisonment for your brutal operations, without an anæsthetic, on two dogs more than six months old, in which you used a penknife and a dirty pair of pliers. The victims of your sickening cruelty both died. One might have expected the Cheshunt Magistrates, before whom you appeared, to have taken a sufficiently serious view of your inhuman crime and sentenced you to the most severe punishment the Law permits in such atrocious cases. You have to thank them for their reprehensible leniency. Had I been in their place you would not have got off so lightly.

JOHN BULL.

To Major A. B. Boyd-Carpenter, M.P., North Bradford, Yorks.

MY DEAR SIR,—I perceive that, in the course of a few remarks to your constituents, you revealed to them that, while engaged on individual record work at the War Office, you were supplied with 580 letter files daily, costing 2d. each; and that when you protested to the civil head of the Department that one file per man was adequate, he practically told you to mind your own business and close your face about it. The story is characteristic of the reckless and crazy prodigality of Government Departments. The taxpayer is squeezed that they may squander; while they waste, thousands of our people want. Ministers know nothing about finance; they either care nothing about economy or are powerless to effect it. Apparently the Departments have them beaten to a frazzle.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Ball, J.P., Nottingham.

DEAR MAGISTRATRIX,—I should have thought that a woman Magistrate would have been the last to show leniency towards the defendant in a gross case of exposing bad food for sale. Yet when Joseph Berman, provision dealer, of Sheffield, was charged before you and Mr. F. Acton, Chairman of the Bench, with having in his shop 256 lbs. of stinking, maggoty bacon, "intended for the food of man," you opposed the desire of your colleague to send the offender to gaol for three months "without the option." Although Berman had already been fined £70 for a similar offence, you were of opinion that a mere cash penalty would be adequate punishment in the present case. I blame your Chairman for giving way to your absurd sentimentality. The public must be protected from such scoundrels as Berman, and you should be one of the first to realise it.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Some think that Dora's dead,
But we take leave to doubt it;
Few are the tears we've shed—
We know too much about it!

The Indians' revolt—
Not that they hate our rule,
But fall to the assault
Of the Bolshevistic fool.

The ills that Russia bears
Upon herself brought she!
They're none of our affairs—
Home needs our charity!

A shop good goods may sell,
And with the best intent;
But it can go to Hell
Through rotten management!

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED offers £1,000 for TEN.

SHARE OUT THAT GERMAN GOLD!

WIDESPREAD DISAPPROVAL OF A POLICY WHICH DENIES THE CLAIMS OF FLESH AND BLOOD.

IT seems a long time since the magic word "reparations" was used to conjure votes at the General Election. In those far off days, while the ink was scarcely dry upon the Armistice bond, it seemed a comparatively simple matter to hold the Germans to "strict accountability" for their manifold misdeeds, and to distribute a share of the promised indemnity among the many victims of their savage hate. The interval has brought disillusionment, sorry and complete. Only by the insistent pressure of public opinion has the British Government been prevailed upon to stand by its rights under the Treaty of Versailles. Latterly, however, the situation has shown signs of improvement. It appears that the German Government is at last making something like a reasonable effort to satisfy the reparation clauses of the Versailles Treaty; and after due allowance for the prior claims of France and Belgium, some £50,000,000 has found its way into the British Exchequer. In the ordinary course of events these payments will no doubt be eagerly seized upon by Sir Robert Horne as a means of bolstering up the crazy structure of Coalition finance. But before the money is earmarked for this purpose, or for the support of the Armies of Occupation on the Rhine, there are certain strong human demands which merit earnest consideration.

THE HUMAN ASPECT.

When the politicians, for their own ends, raised the cry of "reparations" it was widely understood that those who had suffered in life or limb through the atrocious conduct of the Huns were to have the first call upon any indemnity that might be paid. In many instances Government Departments gave an implied undertaking that as soon as ever the statesmen had squared accounts with Germany the claims of civilian war sufferers should be met in full. The names and addresses of the victims were duly registered, with the suave assurance that no single application should be overlooked once the Teuton had been brought to book.

MAKING THE PATRIOTIC HEART SICK.

The sequel has been a tragedy of hope deferred. Suspicions were first aroused when the Government, having made a profit of £10,000,000 on their air-raid insurance scheme, calmly pocketed the surplus, ignoring the bitter cry of the many hapless victims who through some oppressive technicality had been robbed of redress. In vain we pleaded that as an act of mercy the State should sacrifice its "bargain" and pour a little balm into the cruel wounds of war. Now that the first fruits of the long awaited German indemnity are being garnered in, we venture to advance a similar plea on behalf of those who through weary years of waiting have touched the depths of misery and despair. There are claims which in a civilised community rank higher than the taxpayers' right to relief. First and foremost we must heed the cry of the widow and the fatherless, of the maimed, of children robbed of their heritage and made beggars in the land of their birth. Hundreds of British citizens injured during the war, and fed for the last two and a half years upon official promises, have reached the limits of endurance. In some instances the unhappy victims have passed beyond the reach of human aid, while in many cases homes that once were prosperous have been denuded of every comfort in the effort to keep the wolf from the door. Among our letters is one from a brave boy who, upon a totally inadequate wage, is struggling to keep a roof over the head of an invalid mother, his older brother having been killed in France, and his father brutally done to death amid the horrors of the Ruhleben war prisoners' camp. It is a desperate case, and at any moment the plucky lad may have to throw up the sponge, and consign his mother to the tender mercies of the Poor Law. Yet repeated applications to the Reparation Claims Department of the Board of Trade have failed to elicit any satisfactory response, and not a hint is forthcoming as to the probable date of payment. It is the same with many unhappy air-raid victims, numbers of whom are scattered about the country in Homes for incurables, or relegated to the inhospitable wards of workhouse infirmaries. The dependents of merchant seamen sacrificed to the piratical frenzy of the Germans are in no better case. As regards the compensation so lavishly promised, it is a case of "this year, next year, sometime, never." With a big sum of money actually in hand, what excuse can be pleaded for the further denial of these simple human rights?

STILL MORE PROMISES.

The latest intimation is that the Government has appointed a Commission to investigate claims for reparation arising from enemy action. Obviously this course involves still further delay, and it is hard to see why such investigation as may be necessary could not have been conducted in the long waiting interval which has elapsed since the Armistice. If we are to escape dishonour, the pledges the State has given must be straightforwardly redeemed.

The best 10 for 6d. Virginia Cigarette, in size, firmness and quality is now made on the world's wonder Baron Machines. The saving thus effected is too small to make any price reduction, but sufficient to enable us to give over 100 handsome and useful gifts for men, women and children, which are described and illustrated in the booklet which we send free and post-free to applicants.

Send for Free Catalogue of Gifts to-day.

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YOUNG REBELS

Amazing Antics of a Bolshevist Millionaire

By THE E

I HAVE tried to make it clear in the course of previous articles that the efforts of the British Communist Party and its kindred associations aim at nothing less than the complete enslavement of the minds of the workers to the blood-red principles of the Russian Revolution, and that for this purpose they are carrying on an intensive propaganda directed to the corruption of childhood, and the seduction of youth. So far, I have been able to give chapter and verse for every one of my allegations, whose net effect has been to expose the Communist agitators as traitors to their country and arch-enemies of the civilised order. We have seen that in the Proletarian Sunday-Schools infants of tender years are trained to spout sedition and to indulge in wild orgies of blasphemy and treason which, to say the least, are an offence against every canon of good taste. I search in vain amongst the vast correspondence which these articles have evoked for any denial of these charges or any attempt on the part of the "Red" fanatics to justify their action in the light of those moral and patriotic considerations which are still respected by the bulk of the British people. So far, then, the case is proved. Since last I wrote I have been pursuing several further lines of inquiry, and am now in a position to throw a flood of light upon what I may call the "continuation schools" linked up with the "Red" Campaign, and, in particular, to give full details of an amazing movement in North Wales, which, unless steps are taken to counteract it, may have a serious influence upon the course of industrial history in that part of the British Isles. In accordance with the rule I imposed upon myself at the outset of this inquiry, I have declined to publish a single fact which could not be verified, or to draw any inference which was not fully warranted by the evidence at my disposal. As a result, I have been able to frame an indictment, which I confidently present to the High Court of Public Opinion as "My Case Against the 'Reds'"!

CRIMSON COLLEGES.

When some years ago it was proposed to establish Ruskin College at Oxford as a centre of culture for working men, I looked with considerable favour upon a movement from which I anticipated the happiest results. It was not, however, to be expected that the quiet absorption of knowledge would long satisfy the "Red" extremists, and with the gradual dissemination of Socialist theories among the working population a number of fresh "Labour Colleges" sprang up in various parts of the country, some of them deeply tinged with the crimson dye. Among these educational institutions a prominent place must be assigned to the Central Labour College at Earl's Court, S.W., which, for some years past, has been the principal training ground for revolutionary speakers and writers who, after a period of instruction in Communist ethics and Marxian economics, are sent as missionaries to their less fortunate comrades in the industrial field. The whole curriculum of this amazing institution is directed towards the manufacture of rebels. The young Trade Unionist who comes up from a South Wales coal-field or from the industrial North for a course of instruction at the Earl's Court seminary may be trusted to return home in a few years time a full-blown revolutionary, consumed with proselytizing zeal and eager for converts; unless, indeed, as sometimes happens, his native common-sense has asserted itself, and taught him to use the experience for less sinister ends. It is as clear as anything can be that, apart from Trade Union subsidies, the educational work of the British Communist Party is costing a vast amount of money. I have been trying to trace the mysterious sources of the wealth which in the hands of these sedition mongers is being used to such mischievous effect, and in the course of my inquiries have discovered a clue which may account for a good deal of the lavish expenditure in which they are able to indulge. I find that the Communist Party numbers at least one millionaire among its sworn adherents, and I believe it is largely through the liberal contributions of this misguided individual that it is able to maintain this network of educational institutions which, apart from some such aid, would be entirely beyond its means. The "comrade" in question is Mr. George Davison, a former Director of the Kodak Company, Ltd., and whose association with the extreme Socialist movement has long been notorious among his business acquaintances. It appears that Mr. Davison has no family ties, and for years past he has lavished his wealth upon one foolhardy political enterprise after another, ranging from the confines of anarchism to the borders of decent philanthropy. It was Mr. Davison's money which largely served to found the Central Labour College, and he has remained on terms of close friendship with its Principal, Dr. Hird, and other members of the teaching staff. At the same time, he has been instrumental in maintaining other rebel schools, some of which, under his direct encouragement, have embraced the whole gospel of anarchy. It is hard to classify Mr. Davison and to penetrate the motives which have inspired his lavish devotion to the revolutionary cause. If he is simply a "crank," he is a highly dangerous one, while the fact that a few years ago he was compelled, on account of his political eccentricities, to retire from the Board of the Kodak Company, suggests that a desire to revenge himself upon his former associates in the financial world may have had no small share in determining his later conduct. Since his retirement from business Mr. Davison has had a finger in almost every pie in the Communist kitchen. In any and every financial difficulty the cue has been "Ask Davison." An earnest believer in the efficacy of the printed word, he has been ever ready to finance journalistic enterprises designed to spread sedition among the workers. Such papers as *The Anarchist*, *Voice of Labour*, *Freedom*, *The Syndicalist*, *The Liberator*, and *Satire*—all of the out-and-out revolutionary type—have been liberally subsidised from his capacious purse. Indeed, Mr. Davison has been ready at all times to give a lift to any political passenger willing to travel by the "All-Red" route. In a bad cause there are no limits to his generosity. The life history of this

**For youthful seekers after "knowledge"
There's now a Bolshevistic College—**

S AT COLLEGE.

ire—Blazing the Trail for the "Revolution."

EDITOR.

amazing individual is not without interest to students of human psychology. He is what is generally known as a "self-made man"—which, as someone facetiously observed in another connection, "relieves the Creator of a great responsibility." Commencing his active life as a Second Division clerk in the Civil Service, he early developed a keen interest in photography, and, entering the employ of the Kodak Company, rapidly scaled the ladder of promotion until he reached the dignity of a directorship. Long before this, however, he had begun to cast his bread upon the troubled waters of sedition. In 1906 we find him associating with anarchists at Glasgow, and allowing himself to be bled white through the persistent "ear-biting" of his unconventional friends. If a revolutionary agitator had transgressed the law and got into trouble with the authorities, so much more likely was he to enlist the good offices of Mr. George Davison. When a dangerous fanatic named Guy Bowman was prosecuted for a seditious article in *The Syndicalist* it was Davison's money that furnished him with a means of defence, and he also had a finger in the defence of the man Mylius, who was sent to prison for twelve months for a libel on the King, and of a Socialist writer named James who was prosecuted for an article in *The Liberator*. This, forsooth, is the man who aspires to guide the political education of our British youth—so much so, that he has been instrumental in founding numerous "thought centres" up and down the country, one of them which had a considerable run having been managed by two individuals named Dick and Poloschansky, who, politically at any rate, were first cousins of Lenin and Trotsky. In 1916 Mr. Davison established a meeting-house in Mecklenburgh Street, W.C., which witnessed the earliest deliberations of the Communist Party. It is, however, at his princely residence in North Wales that the educational zeal of the Bolshevist millionaire finds its fullest scope. On his estate at Harlech he has built a lecture hall, at a cost, it is said, of £18,000, which is used principally as a centre of a revolutionary cult among the miners of the locality and the neighbouring county of Lancashire, who are from time to time sumptuously entertained at Mr. Davison's expense on condition that they listen quietly to the Bolshevist orators whom he imports for their edification. The scene of these educational activities is a beautiful mansion built in the historic shades of Harlech Castle—and, from all I hear, there is no need to pity Mr. Davison's guests, provided they have sense enough to keep their own counsel and not let their heads be turned by the mad Communist theories that strike a jarring note amid the peace and order of the stately venue. The hall in which the lectures are delivered, panelled throughout with Italian walnut, is furnished with a powerful organ upon which Mr. Davison plays to his guests—these recitals being occasionally thrown open to the villagers, when "children are specially invited." Indeed, the master of the modern Harlech Castle, like other strategists of the Communist Party, believes in "catching 'em young," and maintains at his own cost, upon his North Wales estate, a fully-equipped school for the instruction of those who are too youthful to profit by the more advanced propaganda provided for adult guests. For the greater part of each year Mr. Davison keeps open house at Harlech Castle. Any chance wayfarer who is ready to show disrespect to the King and Constitution is sure of a welcome, to say nothing of the more solid comforts in the shape of food and lodging, at the hands of this wealthy fomenter of sedition. It is the amiable habit of the host to suggest to his impecunious visitors that if they will subscribe to the principles of the Communist Party they may all be wealthy, and that only the wicked selfishness of the "capitalist" stands between them and the daily enjoyment of the pleasures they are tasting while under his roof. Of course, it is all the most abject nonsense—the truth being that wherever Communist principles have been put into practice they have had the effect of reducing the general population to a state of utter poverty similar to that which exists in Russia to-day, where millions are starving through the mad social experiments of the Moscow International. But high living is seldom conducive to clear thinking.

Where, as a course of "mental culture,"
They're taught the ethics of the vulture.

The Fundamental Fallacy.

One central fallacy vitiates the curriculum of these Communist schools and colleges and destroys any value they might otherwise have as a means of culture for the working population. It is the aim of the teaching staff to inculcate through every possible channel the pestilent doctrine of the "class war," and to suggest that only by the violent overthrow of the existing order can the lot of the worker be improved. The result in too many cases is to induce habits of thought in which honest ambition is regarded as a crime and steady work as a disgrace. The Communist lecture-rooms resound to increasing tirades against the capitalist, who is represented as a monster of greed and cunning whom it is the duty of every working man with an ounce of spirit to cheat and thwart at every turn. We have traced the beginnings of this mischievous teaching in the Proletarian Sunday Schools, where the fresh lips of children are taught to lisp in accents of revolt, and we now see that the system of instruction covers the whole field of youth from infancy to manhood. We cannot have too much knowledge of the means that are being used to subvert the Constitution of this realm and to substitute for the present order of society a medley of riot and confusion. There is no doubt that this dangerous movement, which looks to violence as the remedy for social disorders, is being encouraged by many people who ought to know better, and among these ill-willed patrons of anarchy I am bound to include Mr. George Davison, who is regarded by many of the industrial hot-heads of North Wales and its environs as their guide, philosopher and friend. The man of means and influence who deliberately incites the workers to seditious courses takes upon his shoulders a responsibility which I personally should be loth to share.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

Mr. A. C. MACLAREN.

HOORAY! You're jest the man I wanted to see, sir! Wot a bit o' luck! . . . Quite right, sir. I know you 'aven't never bin in 'ere afore, but I knows you. I don't mind admittin' I goes to the picshers sometimes w'en things is slack in the arfternoon. Yer follow me? . . . Ah, I thought you would. Shavin', sir? . . . Right-o! P'raps you'll be good enough to take this chair. . . . *Wot was it I wanted to see you about?* Well, sir, I wanted to congratcherlate yer on beatin' the Australian cricketers. . . . Wot, *on'y the luck o' the game?* Ah, I knows thet's the way you sportin' gen'l'men talk—or, p'raps, I sh'd say sportsmen. W'en you wins, you very nearly apologises for it. It's fine, I knows, an' p'raps us English is the *on'y* people wot does it. But at the same time, it's jest as well to face fac's. As it 'appens, Mister MacLaren, you done jest exackly wot I told Mister Armstrong would 'ave 'appened if we'd gone another way about selectin' the teams wot met 'im on this side . . .

* * *

Easy to be a prophet arfter the event? Now, *don't* be unkind, sir. I 'ope I ain't thet. But w'en Mr. Armstrong was in 'ere about a mumph ago, I ses to 'im, I ses, if you'd 'ad 'ad anuvver team against you, your crowd wouldn't 'ave 'ad the walk-over wot you 'ave 'ad. Them was the very words I sed to 'im. An' I explained w'y I come to thet conclusion. I sed, wot's the use o' puttin' a eleven in front o' you in England wot you simply walloped in Australia? Thet's wot I sed. I pointed out thet most o' the English side 'ad already been beat by the Aussies, an' couldn't be expected to take the field again with confidence. What we wanted, I sed, was noo blood! Well, you've proved wot I sed. I don't wanter gloat, but there it is. I sed, as plain as your nose on your face, thet we've got club cricketers, amachewers, in this country wot could w'ack the finest team the Commonwealth could put into the field. An' 'ave I proved right, sir? . . . *You must confess I 'ave?* W'y call it a confession, Mister MacLaren? Fac's is fac's, ain't they?

* * *

I sh'd 'ave liked to seen thet match at Eastbourne, sir. I should have liked to seen them young University blokes puttin' it acrorss the Australians. . . . *Sounds vindictive, does it?* I cawn't 'elp thet. I don't mean it thet way, any'ow. Wot I means is this—the ole country cughter try its best to win all these sportin' events. Not becos I'm greedy; but becos it 'ud leave the Colonies an' Dominions somethink to look up to. Thet's important, if you look at it my way. . . . *Takin' a too serious view of sport?* I don't agree with yer, sir. Some bloke sed the Battle o' Waterloo was won on the playin' fields o' Eton. I wouldn't go quite so fur as to agree with thet—Eton wasn't the on'y schcol wot supplied sojers to the British Army. I sh'd say thet the village green an' the village cricket an' football clubs did as much as anythink—an' thet's the sorter sport we want to enccurage. . . . Well, once more, sir, let me say I'm proud o' you an' your team. It don't matter so much about the ashes. We'll git *them* back nex' year if we works on your lines!

EXTRA TURNS.

BY PUBLIC PATTERERS.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN.

Once, when the moon shone bright
On Charlie Chaplin,
His boots were crackin'
For want of blackin';
But now, to his delight,
He's nothing lackin'—
His income whackin'
Most millionaires'!

PATTER: You'll excuse my smile, and pardon me for raising my hat—Confound it! This cane of mine is always getting me into trouble. D'you know, it hooks on to the most unexpected and unsuitable things, and makes me look such an utter boob, as we say in Ammurrica. I hooked a blind man's tin can the other day. There wasn't much in it, as it happened; but you never know your luck. Then there was that sweet young thing's ankle—on the boat coming over, don't you know. Some ankle, believe me! Not too much of it, you know. Just "some"—in the best sense of the word. But her poppa happened to be around at the time and put one over me. All the fault of this goldarned cane. But I'm digressing. Here I am, back again in the old home. Forgive these tears. I never weep if I can possibly help it, although I've played some moving parts. It disarranges my moustache. . . . Eh? But I was observating. Here I am in the old (*sob*) home (*sob*) once more (*sob-sob*). The return of the prodigious son to Lambeth, Brixton and Walworth. What a pathetic incident! Ah! And to think that once on a time I was one of Fred Karno's Mumming Birds, subbing a bit on Tuesdays to get along with and buy a little liquid nourishment! Almost unbelievable, isn't it? But, as I said in another place, I'm tired of playing the buffoon. I don't want to be a fireman any more, or a scene shifter, *or* a policeman in Easy Street. I want to play a straight part in legitimate comedy, not extravagant farce. That's why I've come back to England for a bit. I want to get the right atmosphere. D'you get me, Steve? There's one thing may prevent me realising my ambition.

I'm shy. I'm bashful with the girls. Especially with the pretty ones. I don't know whether you've noticed, but they always make me squirm. It's so trying. When I'm close to a lovely damsel it makes me do the most ridiculous things. That's my sensitive nature. If she's sitting at one end of a park seat I'm bound to slide along and sit close beside her. They magnetise me—that's what it is. The dear girls are magnets, and I'm a sort of a human iron-filing. Painful, I assure you. It gets me into all sorts of trouble. I shall have to watch myself very closely while I'm in England. You see, I'm not protected like Doug. Fairbanks was when he came across with his fair young bride, Mary Pickford. *I'm* in danger, for although

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PRINTER'S PIE.

"CHESTER CHRONICLE":—"He also stated that there had been a marked INCREASE in the INFANTILE MORTALITY RATE in the Flint district—which is EXCEEDINGLY PLEASANT AND ENCOURAGING NEWS."

"STAMP COLLECTING":—"We have received from Mr. J. Hoyle copies of the 1 leva . . . Bulgaria new issue . . . which will be FOULLY described in our New Issue columns in due course."

"MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE":—"At an auction sale of railway lost property . . . FOUR TONS OF COAL were among the 'articles' unclaimed. This was found . . . UNDER THE SEAT OF A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE."

"LOWESTOFT JOURNAL":—"He asked the Board . . . to pass a vote of condolence by STANDING IN THEIR SEATS."

"NELSON LEE LIBRARY":—"Everything was QUIET . . . The air was filled with a THUNDER OF NOISE, for those gigantic rapids were never silent."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS":—"He booked AT PERTH on Wednesday last, but WHETHER HE EVER REACHED PERTH IS NOT KNOWN."

"KENT MESSENGER" (advertisement):—"Feed your dog AS YOU WOULD FEED YOUR FRIEND. Give him —— —— DOG BISCUITS."

"SPORT PICTURES":—"Nothing ever upset him, and he generally ENTERED the ring AS COOL AS WHEN HE LEFT IT."

"BATH HERALD" (advertisement):—"Lost . . . Gent's PURSE, CONTAINING £2 AND LADY'S MACKINTOSH."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING PRESS":—"In the city itself there was unusual animation, the REGULAR RACEGOERS being considerably augmented by a STEADY FLOW OF FRESH ANIMALS, WHO FILLED IN THE PERIOD OF WAITING BY VISITING SOME OF THE CITY'S HISTORIC PLACES."

"SCOUT":—"HIS EYES SHONE LIKE BALLS OF FIRE, HIS CHEEKS WERE PALE, MINUTE BEADS OF PERSPIRATION SHOWED ON HIS FOREHEAD. Yet outwardly he was CALM, INSCRUTABLE, almost indifferent to his surroundings."

"GLASGOW EVENING NEWS":—"ALL HORSES running must REPORT TO THE STEWARD . . . not later than 2 p.m.

"SCARBOROUGH EVENING NEWS":—"The first SUNDAY concert held at the Futurist passed off very successfully on SATURDAY evening."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

Owing to the surprising large number of orders received by an advertiser of raincoats, a certain amount of delay was unavoidable. This trader was extremely surprised at the tone of the letters he received, the majority of them stating that they had not seen the advertisement in JOHN BULL, and were therefore very worried about the genuineness of the announcement—had they observed it in our columns, they would have entertained no doubt, in view of our specific guarantee.

In this issue an announcement will be found of Bolsom Brothers, who make an offer of gentlemen's and ladies' light and heavy boots and shoes at the all-round price of 20s. per pair.

The Educational Book Co., Ltd., send free a copy of an art booklet describing the twelve volumes of "The Children's Treasure House."

The Sartor Manufacturing Co. offer raincoats for 20s.

Cow and Gate House offer a sample of "Cow and Gate" Milk Food for three penny stamps.

Ramont, Ltd., will send during the next 14 days a lady's skirt for 5s.

Catesbys, Ltd., offer gentlemen's suits on cash or credit terms.

Many bargains are announced in the "Small Advertisements Worth Watching," on page ii.

The JOHN BULL Guarantee appears on page ii

The Sunday Twins: SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM.

Have you a boy or a girl of your own ?

one whose eager mind hungers to understand the wonder and beauty of the world around us.

THE CHILDREN'S TREASURE HOUSE

will be to the awakening mind like sunshine to an opening flower. You owe it to your child to write to-day for full information about the most wonderful enterprise ever undertaken on behalf of the nation's children. Fill in the coupon below.

Write for the free descriptive booklet now.

The things your boy and girl want to know, the sights they want to see, the stories they want to hear—all are told and pictured in the 12 magic volumes of "The Children's Treasure House." This great work will be not only a source of infinite delight, but a means of stimulating all that is best in the character and intelligence that are being developed.

Planned and Edited by Mr. Arthur Mee.

The world-famous Editor of the "Children's Encyclopedia" has created "The Children's Treasure House." It is his masterpiece. Fascinating in trea ment and original in plan, it retains in every sentence the old glamour of style and the clear simplicity in explanation which have made Mr. Arthur Mee the most successful and inspiring of all writers for boys and girls.

What you will find in "The Children's Treasure House": 12 Superb Volumes——4271 Pages——9461 Pictures

IN one volume your child will find stories of the immortal heroes of the world that will provide inspiration and guide along the paths of nobility and duty. Another volume tells of the glories of nature. Another teaches the love of pictures and books, fine music, and all beau iful things. Another tells of the modern miracles of machinery. Each volume treats of a different subject, with all the absorbing interest, lucidity and charm that are Mr. Arthur Mee's exclusive secret. World upon world of new wonder, delight, and romance opens before the fortunate child who possesses "The Children's Treasure House." And in every happy moment spent over its clearly printed pages the young reader will be storing up knowledge which will be invaluable to him in after-life.

You owe it to your children—to their present happiness and future success in life—to find out all about "The Children's Treasure House." Send for the free booklet to-day. It contains full particulars with reproductions of the actual volumes and illustrations. This coupon with your name and address brings it free.

SOUTH AFRICAN readers should post the coupon to Central News Agency, Ltd., P.O. Box 1033, Johannesburg.
AUSTRALIAN readers should apply to Gordon & Gotch (Australasia), Ltd.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON

FOR FREE BOOKLET.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOK CO., LTD.,
17, New Bridge Street, London, E.C. 4

DEAR SIRS,

Please forward me, FREE and POST FREE, a copy of your beautiful art booklet, describing the 12 volumes of "The Children's Treasure House," and giving the subscription terms for the work.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

OCCUPATION .....

J.B. 1.

If you simply fill in the coupon and send it in an unsealed envelope, a penny stamp is sufficient postage.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE:—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The Territers' Medal:—The T.F. War Medal riband may now be worn by all entitled to it.

The Price We Pay:—We and other citizens shout to have the gigantic expenses of our foolish enterprises in Mesopotamia and other cinder heaps in the East cut out, so as to have the natives left in peace and relieve the burden of our taxes.

What about Life?—Now we plead for the immediate withdrawal of our troops from those white men's graves. The *Times of Mesopotamia*, received by last mail, recorded the heat as 128.9, and the humidity at 63 per cent.! As a result the "Sick States" are enormous, and letters from our soldiers tell us that the men are dying in large numbers from fever and sunstroke—and many times by their own hands. This may strike home to the bloated wasters who run the ruinous show from London. If not, our soldier friends out there must realise that *we* have "done our damndest." The whole idiotic expensive scheme is not worth the lives of half-a-dozen British soldiers.

The Price of Peace:—Now that we are at peace with everybody in the world barring the Moplahs, the Irish, and the Turks, all Warrant Officers and N.C.O.s holding temporary rank for the duration of the alleged late war under Army Council Instructions issued during 1917–1918 will revert to substantive rank. This position dates from last Thursday.

A Growl from the Gunners:—When the 24th M Battery, R.G.A., was at Aldershot some years ago we had something to say about it, and our strictures benefited the men. They are now at Nowgong, in Central India, and ask for our help once more. Twelve courts-martial in three months is a tall order, and we would remind the O.C. that where you find excessive crime you usually discover something wrong among the officers who run the unit.

Jack at Peace:—Our bluejackets should see Fleet Orders of August 30th. They much concern and should interest them.

The "Cousin Jacks":—The Cornwalls, in Dublin, apologise for sending their wail to us. It was unnecessary. There seems to be an unholy mix-up concerning pay, and there appear to be other grievances that would be quickly remedied if the O.C. regarded the battalion as his family, and took his sons into his confidence. Will he please do it?

Dismiss!:—As we have now officially kissed the Huns, temporary commissions of demobilised officers who were granted them for service in the R.N.R.M., R.N.R., or R.N.V.R., have been cancelled. Thanks, you fellows, for the splendid services you rendered to the Empire. If the occasion recurred you would again volunteer to be there. You have done excellently.

To the Disbanded Cavalry:—In the words of the recruiting song, of which we grew sick during the war, "We don't want to lose you, but of course you've got to go." You will be replaced by big birds in the air, and armoured cars and tanks on the earth. The passing of our showy and very useful Cavalry—the eyes and ears of the army—is a matter for keen regret. Other cavalry regiments are earmarked for relegation to the limbo of the past. The pity is that our rulers—most of whom should be in a superior Bedlam—do not cut down "waste" in other directions.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From J. A., Burton-on-Trent.—"Just a line to say that my and my dependents' pensions of £3 per week have arrived, and I am anxious to thank you for your services. I am a watchman, and was unemployed for over six months, so it was a great boon, through your intercession. I send you a small sum for your Fund, wishing continued success for your valuable paper, a boon to so many thousands of ex-soldiers and sailors."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.)

The Weights.

A new interest in racing has been created by the weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. When the entries were made we suggested Charlebelle and Leighton, Nippon and Soranus, and Bracket and Highlander as three likely doubles; and we do not think Charlebelle as an Oaks winner is altogether overdone with weight in the Cesarewitch, but Leighton has got fully 5 lb. more than we anticipated for the Cambridgeshire. In a match, we should not expect him to beat Soranus at their weights. The rumours detrimental to Bracket have been exaggerated, and she is in work again. One of the best handicapped in the Cesarewitch is Front Line.

The St. Leger.

Nothing has occurred to shake our belief that the last of the season's Classics will be won by Craig an Eran. As Thunderer and Westward Ho! are likely to command support, we may no have to lay very long odds on Lord Astor's colt, who should have won the Derby.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

DONCASTER—WEDNESDAY.

Cleveland Handicap—SILVER IMAGE.
St. Leger—*CRAIG AN ERAN Win; WESTWARD HO! and FRANKLIN places.
Bradgate Park Nursery—BRIXWORTH.

DONCASTER—THURSDAY.

Portland Plate—*PHARMACIE.
Alexandra Handicap—COUNT ROSS.
Scarborough Stakes—W.A.A.C.

DONCASTER—FRIDAY.

Park Hill Stakes—*LOVE IN IDLENESS.
Town Moor Handicap—SUNBLAZE.
Doncaster Cup—ILLUMINATOR.
Prince of Wales Nursery—CRAB APPLE.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.

Finsbury Mid-Weight Handicap—BRAVO.
Hornsey Plate—*FLAMING ORB.
September Handicap—LITTLE DOON.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Reduced:—A woman who lived comfortably a year ago, and whose husband disappeared, has one child. When she visited us she asked for money for a night's lodging, and help to buy a licence and stock to set her on her way as a hawker.

A Common Appeal:—"My wife has just been confined. It is her first child, and we have no clothing for it. She is ill, and wants nourishment. Will you help us?" Of course, we did; and this case reminds us that we can get rid of all the baby clothing you send us.

Births and Deaths:—The birth-rate among the poor increases and extra claims are made upon us accordingly. The death-rate, we are glad to note, has fallen during the past five months, but, all the same, it appears to be the accepted rule among the "sunken ones" to come to JOHN BULL for help immediately a death occurs.

The Cruelty of It:—An ex-soldier with a wife and two children, in order to earn a few pence, helped his father to haul a coffee-stall from Hampstead Heath. An accident happened—the father being killed. The son attended the inquest to give evidence at a time when he should have been before the parish board to prove his claim to help. Later, he went to the Relieving Officer and explained matters, only to be turned down with the cruel remark: "Food before inquests." We did what the Guardians should have done.

HELP US; WE HELP THEM.

Once again we make our appeal. You, should it be your duty to beg for the poor week after week, month after month, would probably regard it as a monotony. But not so with us. We look upon it as a labour of love. Our Military and Naval Department does much without fee for those who are entitled to pensions, treatment allowances, back pay, and all the rest of it. JOHN BULL is the liaison officer between the discharged man or the family and the various Government departments, and we have all legitimate complaints set right. Once in a while those who benefit by our unpaid—and we ask for no pay—efforts send us small doles for our Service poor. But not all of them. We did a very big thing on behalf of R.A.M.C. men recently, getting some thousands of pounds granted to them which they would not have obtained but for our efforts. Not *one* of them sent us a two-penny stamp to help their comrades who are down and out! And so on all through the late war. We obtained for group after group who were entitled to it, extra money, but failed to get it although their members of Parliament took up the cases. They were at once granted their rights through JOHN BULL. Yet they never thought of the Greatest of These Fund. But, thank God, others are different. Some whom we serve and for whom we squeeze their rights out of the Treasury, send us their half-crowns as a thankoffering, though they can ill spare it. There are those—and we do love them—who enclose us anything from 6d. to 2s. 6d., hard-up though they may be; but they are cognisant of the scope of our efforts on the part of our really poor—the families of the Tommies and Jacks broken through the war. Will *you*, friend and reader, send us your dole? Every shilling hits the right target and brings happiness where there is despair, and we bear the expenses of administration, not having a single official who is paid a farthing for his labour. We have relieved over 17,000 cases—our grants being between £1 and £10—through you.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN?

J. J., 2s. 6d.; E. G. C., 5s.; C. F. B. (Roath), 10d.; Mrs. E. B. E. (Earlsfield), 2s. 6d. and parcel; J. P., 10s.; "Regular" (Cairo), 2s. 6d.; H. J. H., 10s. 6d.; M. F. (Glasgow), 2s.; J. L. C. (Harringay), 10s.; "Sympathy" (Derby), £2; "Miss Mystery" (Wakefield), 1s.; "Christine" (Watford), 2s. 6d.; K. L., 5s.; Anon. (Woking), 2s.; A. J. B. (Hants), 4s.; C. W. (Colchester), 6d.; "The Brood," 2s. 6d.; J. P. Y. (Killin), 2s. 6d.; C. B. L., 17s. 6d.; "Ex-Pte. in Work," 2s.; G. S. (Wilton), 2s. 6d.; E. W. A., £1 1s.; C. I. M. I. (Helsby), 5s.; F. P. (Clapham), 2s. 6d.; "W.," £1; T. D. (Belfast), 6d.; A. S. (Bristol), 10s.; W. H. (Liverpool), 5s.; F. J. C., 5s.; P. Z. E., 1s. 6d.; "A Friend" (Fife), £1; "Tom," 1s.; A. G. (Cheltenham), 2s. 6d.; "S." (Londonderry), 11s. 6d.; R. O. (Mossley), 2s.; E. B. (Balham), 1s.; F. G. (Ilfracombe), 6d.; M. B. W., 10s.; "G. A., Target Winner" (Dartford), 2s. 6d.; "Humbly Thankful," £1; Mrs. M. (Mayford), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 2s.; "Mother's Love to Will, Gallipoli," 5s.; K. K. (Belsize Park), 5s.; "Cock Robin," 1s.; C. J. S., 1s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 1s.; R. A. (Maidstone), 1s.; "Alexa" (Shanklin), 1s.; T. L. P. (Dartmouth), 10s.; M. F. W., 2s. 6d.; C. M. (Norwich), parcel; "Old Soldier" (Malta), 9s.; S. H. P. (Caerau), 2s. 6d.; "Nil Desperandum," 5s.; Mrs. W. S. (Redhill), parcel; "An Englishman and not a Prohibitionist" (New York), 3 dollars; "Sisters," 10s.; "East Ham," 1s. 6d.; "Combelte," 5s. 6d.; "Mons Man's Missus," 1s. and parcel; J. P. C., 3d.; Anon. (Hackney), £1; "Avenue" (St. Albans), 10s.; R. A. T., 2s. 6d.; "Dirty Dick," 5s.; I. H. (Newborough), 2s.; C. C. (Streatham Hill), 2s.; W. B. T., 2s.; W. W. (Falkirk), 10s.; F. H. B. (Guildford), 4s.; "Show Homer," 2s. 6d.; L. W. (Bow), 2s.; K. H. H. (Manor Park), 4s. 6d.; "In Memory of My Father," £1; C. T. P., 2s. 6d.; "To the Dear Memory of Lawrence," £2; "Inasmuch" (Preston), 10s.; Anon. (Cricklewood), 7s. 6d.; "In Memory of H. A. H.," 2s. 6d.; "Megan" (Manchester), 5s.; "Forfar," 1s. 6d.; Mrs. B. W. (Bristol), £1; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; "H. Lance," 10s. 6d.; G. A. W. C. (Netley), £1 1s.; "Ex-S." (Newmarket), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. G. (Tunbridge Wells), £2; "A Few Brookvale Sympathisers," 13s.; H. E. F. (Rayleigh), 5s.; Mrs. C. B. (Southend), 6d.; C. W. (Wandsworth Common), £2 2s.

Mr. C. Shaw, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 420, has kindly sent us £10.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

N. J. Cowling, Globe Hotel, Bilston, 2s. 6d.; F. Bothery Ellis, Hippodrome, Bilston, 2s. 6d.; S. P. Blundell, Prince Arthur Hotel, 93, Rice Lane, Walton, Liverpool, 7s.; A. Stevenson, 39, Ladywell Street, Glasgow, 6d.; W. Ormond, 337, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, 1s. 4d.; J. Dadswell, 115, Staines Road, Hounslow, 2s. 8d.; The Secretary, Discharged Soldiers, Sailors, and Airmen Co-operative Ltd., High Street, Hounslow, 4s.; R. E. Deal, Station Road, Toddington, Beds., 1s. 9d.; E. Joyce, 165, West Street, Bedminster, Bristol, 1s. 11d.

Bottomley's SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—The paper with a mind of its own.

YOUR LAST CHANCE OF SECURING GOVERNMENT NEW ARMY BOOTS AT 20/- PER PAIR.

BUY FOR WINTER NOW.

So great has been the demand for these genuine Government New Army Boots secured by "JOHN BULL" for its readers, that although thousands and thousands of pairs were purchased direct from the Government, they are rapidly nearing the end. This may therefore be your last chance of securing the most reliable and serviceable boots in the World for hard wear at 20/- per pair. We have set aside a sufficient quantity of these boots from a further consignment just received direct from the Disposals Board, so that "JOHN BULL" readers who have not yet availed themselves of this great opportunity may be enabled to do so, but we must emphasize the need for securing at once, or you may miss what is undoubtedly the greatest bargain ever offered in the history of the boot trade. These boots are fully described, and are as issued by the Government. Made of the finest materials procurable, solid leather throughout, passed as perfect by His Majesty's Inspectors. This is an opportunity that may never occur again. Remember, the British Army Boot has been proved to be the most comfortable and reliable boot ever produced, and quite apart from the money you are saving in cost, you will obtain a boot of a quality absolutely unprocurable and unequalled anywhere else in the world. THESE ARE NOT REJECTS, BUT ARE ABSOLUTELY PERFECT AND HAVE ONLY BEEN SOLD BECAUSE THEY ARE GOVERNMENT SURPLUS STOCK. Buy Now, and make your selection from the genuine GOVERNMENT NEW ARMY BOOTS, OFFICERS' NEW TAN BOOTS and NEW NAVAL pattern BOOTS as illustrated below. Any of these you may select Must give you the utmost satisfaction as there are no better Boots in the World for extra hard wear; and all at the one standard price of 20/- per pair, PRACTICALLY HALF THE PRICE THESE BOOTS WILL COST IN THE WINTER.

They are thoroughly recommended as being especially suitable in every way for manual workers, miners, mechanics, farmers, railwaymen, carmen, motorists, policemen, postmen, engineers, sportsmen, and, in fact, for every man requiring a serviceable boot for hard, continuous wear in all weathers. So post your order Now, or call without delay. Arrangements have been made for "JOHN BULL" readers to obtain these boots from Bolsom Brothers only, the Pioneers of the POUND boot for the people at their new building, Bolsom House, 157, Strand, London, W.C.2 (2 doors from Somerset House), and also at 108, Strand (opposite Lyceum). Every pair is sold under the firm and binding guarantee of Bolsom Brothers and "JOHN BULL," that if not entirely to your satisfaction you can return your purchase within 7 days and your money will be refunded without question. First come—First served.

Open daily from 9 a.m. till 8 p.m., and Saturdays from 9 a.m. till 9 p.m.

W.D. No. 74. BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW no-Cap regulation Army Boot, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION: Real Kip Grained uppers waterproof, a single solid butt soles. Screwed and stitched to heel. Hobbed as shown. Worth in to-day's market double. Our price, 20/-. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Laces Free. **20/-**

W.D. No. 72. OFFICERS' NEW DERBY BOOT, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION: Real Tan Calf uppers. Finest quality leather through out. Leather lined right through to toe. Solid butt sole. Ideal for Golfing, Fishing, Shooting, country walking, and all sports Worth double. Our Price, 20/-. Sizes—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12. Laces free. **20/-**

B.B. No. 17. OUR FAMOUS STOUT DERBY WINTER BOOT, BLACK OR TAN. This boot has been specially built for every purpose. The three main essentials—comfort, smart appearance and leather of a quality that stands hard, continuous wear—are incorporated in its manufacture. Stout Derby pattern, with particularly stout soles and chrome uppers. Every pair warranted and stamped all leather. Our price **20/-** Worth 35/-.

B.B. No. 16. REGULATION NAVAL PATTERN BOOT. Without question the strongest, most reliable, and the best value ever given in footwear. Just the boot for hard wear and endurance. Derby pattern Stout Black Chrome Uppers. No cap. Leather lined Forepart. Welted (made in the hand-sewn way.) All leather. Honestly worth 35/-. Our price 20/-. Stocked in sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. (11 and 12's 1/- extra). **20/-**

W.D. 76. BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW no-cap Derby Boot, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION: Superior Real Russet Tan Kip uppers. Solid Butt Sole. HAND SEWN and whole lift all Leather heels. This boot costs double the price. Our price 20/- per pair. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 only. Laces free. **20/-**

B.B. 57. London's Latest For Hot LADIES' GUSSET SHOE in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid (as illustrated). Also with plain front (no bar) in both Real Patent Leather and Glace Kid. London's price, 40/-. Our Price **20/-**

B.B. 58. Fashionable CROMWELL SHOE, in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid, with large French Paste Buckle as illustrated. Worth 35/-. Our Price **20/-**

B.B. 63. STYLISH ANKLE and BAR SHOE in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid, with High Cuban Heels. A particularly smart model. Worth 35/-. Our Price, **20/-**

STYLISH MODELS IN LADIES' GUARANTEED Footwear at 20/-

Ladies' High-Grade Foot-wear, all sizes 3½ to 8½, and all fittings, as per pair **20/-**

B.B. 64. SALOME SHOE, with fashionable ankle bar and cross straps fastened with buckle. In Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid with High Cuban Heels. Worth 35/-. Our Price, **20/-**

B.B. 54. SMART GIBSON SHOE in Real Patent Leather also in Glace Kid or Real Black Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Medium or High Cuban Heels. For Town or Country Wear. Magnificently finished. Honestly worth 35/-. Our Price, **20/-**

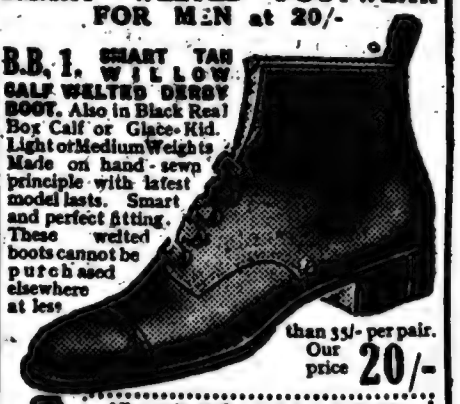
B.B. No. 7. GENT'S SMART TAN WILLOW CALF ORGOUK SHOE. Also in real Black Box Calf. An ideal shoe for town or country wear. Cannot be obtained under 35/-. Our price. **20/-**

B.B. No. 5. GENT'S SMART WELTED DERBY SHOE. In Tan, Willow Calf. Also in real Black Box Calf or Glace Kid Our Price **20/-**

B.B. No. 8. SMART WELTED GENT'S OXFORD SHOE. In Real All Patent leather. Also in real Tan Willow Calf or Black Box Calf Our Price **20/-**

SMART WELTED FOOTWEAR FOR MEN at 20/-

B.B. 1. SMART TAN WILLOW CALF WELTED DERBY BOOT. Also in Black Real Box Calf or Glace Kid. Light or Medium Weights Made on hand-sewn principle with latest model lasts. Smart and perfect fitting. These welted boots cannot be matched elsewhere at less than 35/- per pair. Our price **20/-**



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B.B. 2. SMART WELTED TAN WILLOW CALF BALMORAL BOOT. Also in Black Real Box Calf or Glace Kid. Light or Medium weights. Perfectly finished. Made on the hand-sewn principle. A smart boot for Town or country wear. Worth 35/-. B.B. 2. Our Price **20/-**

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All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Cheerful, But Subdued.

The Stock Exchange is healthy—but, while there is a general sense of optimism, the volume of business has lately been more disposed to contract than expand. Markets want a good lead. Money is more plentiful and easy than for some little time past, following the German indemnity payments and the distribution of big sums in dividends. The Irish and Indian news has been simply disregarded, while in Throgmorton Street the ridiculous demands put forward by the "unemployed" for comfortable incomes for doing nothing are regarded as a "bull" point. It is considered certain that these misguided persons are ensuring a general anti-Labour revolt at the next elections, whether national or local.

Drink and Profit.

The halcyon days of longer drink hours have arrived and more stimulants are undoubtedly being consumed, but for the moment brewery and distillery shares have made no attempt to discount expectations of bigger profits. Leading brewery shares with a good record, however, are a sound lockup. The "trade" abroad is in a confused state. One of the biggest French champagne manufacturers is privately known to be in financial straits owing to post-war influences and American "dryness." But those interested in the smuggling of liquor into the States are making fabulous profits. I heard a scheme propounded recently, quite in a business way, whereby for an advance of £10,000 a profit of £25,000 was offered every two months "without undue risk."

The Oil Seesaw.

Just now it is a case of "pull Devil pull baker" between the Kaffir and the Oil share markets for the premier place in the attentions of speculators. The former have been taking a rest. Prices cannot advance for ever without a pause, and a set-back in the gold price in conjunction with the announcement of dearer dynamite in South Africa (which will mean higher working costs) induced some Kaffir punters to take profits, though it is admitted that the market condition may change again quite quickly. Oils, however, have at once seized the opportunity and made a bid for support. Market authorities favour the Trinidad group, and Apex shares especially would probably repay a purchase for a month or two. The Company has brought in a new big well and arranged for an increased export of oil. Neither development has been fully discounted yet.

Argentine Rail Rally.

Since I last referred to Argentine rails, they have dipped and rallied again. The present tone is confident, because it is thought the current improvement in conditions has been sufficiently pronounced for directors in some cases to strain a point and declare dividends which were previously regarded as unlikely. It is still very doubtful if any payment will be made on Buenos Ayres and Pacific, but the market thinks the Central Argentine may now pay 5 per cent. for the year and the B.A. Western and the B.A. Gt. Southern possibly 3 per cent. and 4 per cent. respectively.

Foreign Exchanges.

I gave sufficient reasons a fortnight ago why Russian roubles were an undesirable purchase at any price; and though I hold to my view that foreign exchange operations are for financial experts rather than the general public, the volume of correspondence I receive in this connection is so considerable that it is evident the public is already dabbling pretty extensively in foreign exchange, for better or worse. The possibilities of one or two foreign currencies may at least tend to prevent speculators burning their fingers elsewhere. German marks, I have before stated, are not bad to buy to put away. Germany is making her indemnity payments, and scrambling through her internal crises, somehow. Polish marks are more of a gamble; but as nearly 10,000 go to the £ and they are quoted in the ordinary market, they have certain attractions. Poland's proximity to the Bolsheviks is disturbing, but her foreign trade figures are quietly improving and her administration is becoming more efficient.

The Iron and Steel Group.

Trade reports are now sufficiently encouraging to warrant cautious purchases for investment in the engineering group, but until the outlook has further brightened it is safer to buy senior, than junior, securities. Some of the former give excellent yields. Ebbw Vale Seven Year Notes around 90 return over 8½ per cent., Vickers 5 per cent., tax free Prefs. are purchaseable at 14s. 6d., and Armstrongs 5 per cent. Second Prefs. around 12s. are another cheap share.

SELF-CONFIDENCE!

WILL POWER!

If you have been living beyond your strength, regain a firm grip on health with "ALEXINE." For both men and women.

HOW TO DEVELOP IT.

TO OBTAIN steel-strong nerves and manly vigour you must *feed and nourish* your exhausted nerve-cells with "ALEXINE" (Assimilable Phosphorus) — the most potent nerve restorative and revitaliser known to science.

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If you are weak, "played out," run down, over-worked, exhausted or debilitated, "ALEXINE" will recharge your nervous system with vital energy and power. The first dose will make a new man of you—vigorous, alert, strong, and resourceful.

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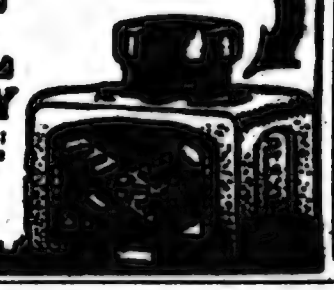

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Money back if not Satisfied.

The "RAINSTER" Weatherproof

is made in a variety of STYLES and Shades for Ladies', Gent's and Children's wear, from Triple-Proofed Materials which will withstand the fiercest weather and hardest wear, as over 500,000 satisfied wearers can tell you, and cannot be equalled elsewhere at double the price.

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For a further limited period only, to live every Lady or Gent. in the land an opportunity of securing one of these world-famous Coats at **25/-** Carriage paid.

So don't delay, send in your order now. The demand is simply enormous.

YOU MAY GET YOUR COAT FREE If in ROTATION your letter happens to carry the 100th Order, in which case we refund to you the full Purchase Price.

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The largest firm in the Kingdom Manufacturing and Supplying DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC.

The Rev. A. A. Williams, M.A., Northallerton, writes (unsolicited)—

"They outwear any three others"

Phillips Rubbers

The Soles that last the time of three.

A COMFORTABLE INCOME
BY
AUTO-KNITTING.

Her Husband killed in the War, her little Baby dangerously ill and her own health breaking up. That was the unfortunate position of Mrs. S. M. Lilian, of Guernsey, as a result her home was broken up and all her savings gone: then came the Auto-Knitter.

"A FEW years ago," Mrs. S. M. Lilian writes, "We were getting on in the world, happy, contented, with bright prospects before us, my husband had a good position, with chances later on of having his own business, so I used to consider myself blest indeed; a devoted husband, big, strong, and brave, a comfortable home and a little son, what more could I wish for? But alas; trouble soon befell us, our little boy lay dangerously ill, near to death, I was ill for weeks, the war broke out and as the baby and I came slowly back to health, it was only to hear that daddy had to leave us to fight the enemy. After having been gone 5 weeks, no more was ever heard of him. When the news did come through I had been a widow seven months. Illness again fell upon us, our home had to be broke up, our little savings were all gone. The next thing to settle was how to earn the money that was needed. I tried for some soldier's shirts and was fortunate enough to be taken on, but it was at the wrong time; I was only needed for a few months, for the news came that after the Armistice no more shirts were wanted. I began to wonder what would come next, and one evening I picked up my Dressmakers Book and read of a woman who was making the money she needed by Auto-Knitting, and why should not I do the same? I sat there, and then, and wrote to the Company at their address in Leicester, asking them to send me information, etc. By return I received a little book giving me all details, also illustrations of garments made by the Knitter. Everything was so plain that I straightway sent for a Duplex Machine. Well it arrived and I set to work to teach myself to work it as this other woman had done. The Book they sent me was so very plain that I experienced no difficulty whatever in learning to knit. My machine arrived at the door at 7 p.m. one evening, and before I retired that night I had succeeded in learning to do plain Knitting, and the different parts of the plain Knitter and their functions. The second day I learnt all about the Ribber, and succeeded in working that, and the third day I completed a pair of ladies' stockings, and they were worn that day by my sister, who had given me the Dressmakers Book, and she has advertised my work ever since. I now make socks and stockings and sell them as soon as they are made to friends and neighbours. I am looking forward to doing plenty of work in the near future. I have not had my machine more than six months, yet it has enabled me to take my little son for a fortnight's holiday this summer, the first since before the war. And I have not been Knitting all day long as I knit a few socks in the morning and we go off to the Bay in the afternoon, and I take my socks with me and close the toes, which only need a few stitches, and during the evening I press them, and like that I am earning money, and yet we are not deprived of making the best of the summer weather. I never rush at the work, I make a pair of socks comfortably in half an hour or just over, so you can imagine what I shall earn in the winter when one is obliged to spend most of the day indoors, and then the long evenings. If I worked eight hours a day I could earn 16s., which would mean £4 16s. a week or £24 for five days. If anyone reading this feels that they are in a similar position, their policy is to get an Auto-Knitter. I have never regretted it."—Mrs. S. M. LILIAN, Guernsey.

This letter tells intently and earthestly, the actual experience of an Auto-Knitter worker. The original may be seen at our offices, together with many more letters from satisfied workers who constantly write and tell us of their success in knitting socks and stockings.

At the present time, there is a big demand for knitted hosiery, and with the approaching winter, this demand is bound to increase.

The Auto-Knitter is supplied at a reasonable price, and with it, we give an undertaking to pay a fixed rate for all the hosiery knitted on our machines you care to send us. We also supply standard quality yarn, made especially for the Auto-Knitter.

SEND FOR PROSPECTUS FREE.

Remember, experience is unnecessary and you need not know how to knit. The Auto-Knitter offers a unique opportunity for earning money.

Write to-day for full particulars, which will be sent by return, to all filling in the attached coupon.

COUPON

THE AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO., LTD.,
Dept. 115, Belvoir Street, Leicester.

Please send me full particulars about Making Money at Home with the Auto-Knitter. I enclose 2d. stamp to cover cost of postage. It is understood that this does not place me under any obligation whatever.

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CHEWING SWEET

H.R.H. The PRINCE OF WALES

has taken a great liking to WRIGLEY'S CHEWING GUM—particularly when engaged in sport.

Vide **"Strand" Magazine.**

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ONLY A LIMITED NUMBER of these splendid Spalding's Footballs are to be distributed throughout Great Britain. They are strongly made, hand-sewn of the best English hide, full size and complete with bladder of the finest red rubber—exactly the ball used by the premier clubs. The usual price for these wonderful balls is 24/-, but YOU can get one for half-price, 12/-

Send 14/- for a box containing 48 bars of WRIGLEY'S Assorted Flavours, and one of these splendid Footballs. You will receive both ball and chewing gum carriage paid by return.

ALTERNATIVELY, send 58 wrappers saved from ½d. bars of WRIGLEY'S Chewing Gum, together with a postal order for 12/- ONLY, and the ball will be sent you post free by return.

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 98, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

R. R. P. (Romford).—"Please do not use my name." Certainly not, we prefer our own.

A. V. F. (Lancashire).—You must surely be aware that we have constantly protested against the wretched traffic in worn-out horses. Its days are numbered.

E. M. (Islington, N.).—"I was down at your offices yesterday to see you." Ever since missing you we have been finicky with our food.

J. C. C. (Sheffield).—"I trust your health and vigour are maintained." All right so far, thank heaven—especially the vigour.

"A SPIRIT ENTOMBED."—We thank our many readers for their kind subscriptions on behalf of the poor girl referred to in a recent paragraph under this heading. Arrangements are being made to send her to a seaside home, where she can receive special medical attention and relief from her present suffering.

A. F. (Dulwich).—No wonder you are sickened with "the vapourings of our so-called statesmen." Politics in these days is a fine emetic.

H. P. (Malton).—"You have done much for us in the past." Not only in the past, either. At this very moment we are sitting in a pool of sweat.

"CONSTANT READER" (France).—"For you to embrace a cause usually spells its success." True; but we are steering clear of beauty competitions.

"KAT'S EYE."—Your anger over the sins of the Government does you credit. As we read your letter the heaving of our own manly bosom was a sight to see.

S. S. (Fleet Street, E.C.).—"Herewith another case of corruption against the Government." The file we keep them on begins to smell like a sewer.

"CORNUBIA" (Hayle).—"We badly need an Independent candidate." Probably you would do all right yourself with a wash and brush up.

J. S. (West Ham).—"I hope you will soon give the Bolshies another talking to." Not to disappoint you, we have inserted same in present issue.

E. A. E. (Devonshire Road, N.).—"I don't see any contribution to your Fund from certain people." Yet in the same letter you rather crow about your own *anonymous* gifts!

O. K. (Lee).—We have no grievance against journals which quote us without acknowledgment. On the contrary, we admire their cheek.

J. S. (Islington, N.).—From your letter we judge that you agree with us about Bolshevism. Your wife evidently married a man of sense.

"CONSTANT READER." — We mentioned to our Assistant Editor your high approval of his recent article on Lord Kitchener. He was visibly moved.

T. H. (London, W.).—Very good of you to fill up the bit of JOHN BULL that we left blank. Whenever there is a vacancy on the staff you shall be informed by special messenger.

"EX-SOLDIER" (South Wales). — It would appear that the clergyman who left £60,000 might have spared a bit more for his poorer neighbours. But before you criticise, be sure you never forget to hand round the Woodbines

F. T. (Sheffield).—"It is the unexpected that happens," as the old lady said when she found a slug in the soup.

"JUSTICUS" (London, S.E.).—We note your opinion that the Government "ought to be blown to hell." You will appreciate that as a preliminary step there would have to be a strong vote of the House of Commons.

"READER" (Aylesbury).—The individual who started the tale that we were offering a prize for motor-car numbers deserves to be shut up in a cage with a chimpanzee.

P. D. (Peterborough).—"English manufacturers must learn to go straight." Just so, and if they can't they should mount the water-wagon.

"DEMOCRATIC" (Leyton, E.).—As far as we know, the party in question is quite a decent party, but it is still a party, and parties are parties, as you know.

A. H. (Kentish Town, N.W.).—Our Tame Barber has been informed that you don't agree with him on the drink question. The rude fellow says he doesn't care a cuss.

S. T. N. (Christchurch, N.Z.).—"A man must be real fit to get on out here." From numberless accounts received, he is sure of a real fit when he gets out there.

J. P. (Worksop).—"It is near the end of things, the big landowners selling their estates." Not quite the end, because, after all, if the estates are sold, somebody must be buying them.

C. D. R. (Hammersmith).—Just like the Board of Trade to substitute an apprentice for one of the skilled wireless men. And some gallant ship will founder because the lad is away feeding the cat.

A. Z. (Shoreham).—"Do right and you need fear no man." Or, don't write and you need fear no Breach of Promise case.

N. D. (Ashford).—"I can't get my shilling on openly, but have to do it by juggling slips in pubs." And there's many a slop between the cup and the slip!

"MOTHER OF FIVE" (London, W.).—We are inclined to suggest that, failing a proper costume, the young gentleman you speak of should have bathed in his Sunday pants.

MRS. GEORGE, of 27, Deacon Street, Moorfields, Bristol, seeks news of her niece named Lily Butt, who some years ago was sent out to Toronto from Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

H. D. (Brixton, S.W.).—We agree that to "sleep with a University man" is not in itself a means of education. As well expect to learn law by sleeping with a policeman.

W. H. C. (Ealing Common, W.).—"How can we provide for our old age?" No way we know of except to do without hair-cuts and save the money.

"J. W. AND PALS" (Seattle).—We note that you are short of women in the Far West. As luck will have it, the whole of our female staff are getting married at Christmas.

C. P. (Birmingham).—It is certainly rough on women with their living to earn to find jobs snapped up by "the pin-money girl."

"PARKER" (London, N.).—So glad to hear you are no relation to Nosey. Pray accept our apologies for any unintentional offence.

"ETRANGER" (Lucerne). — Your Cockney conundrum failed to amuse us, but a man we showed it to at lunch laughed like a hyena.

O. Y. (New Zealand).—Sorry we could not "insert your letter" on emigration, but it was not for want of trying. We tried it all ends up, but the blamed thing *wouldn't fit*.

P. C. (Fulham, S.W.)—Glad to hear from you, but it is not quite cricket to write on a strip of shaving roll.

"A VICTIM" (Tottenham).—Be patient, every real discovery in curative medicine has always found doctors a far worse enemy than the disease.

"SLAM" (Notting Hill).—"What do you think of the farce of illegal whist-drives?" It certainly seems as if these fool decisions are made by idiots who trump their partners' aces.

C. R. (Devizes).—"A huge building erected here for the feeble-minded by the County Council, and not a single patient installed." Seems about time the Councillors chose their rooms.

W. B. (Morecambe).—Your riddle is beyond us. All we know is that when the office boy asked it of his sweetheart he got his face smacked.

"CATO" (Lyndhurst).—"Two daughters living, one married," is one way of distinguishing the married daughter from the other. The cynic might say it was obvious there were three.

E. M. (Paddington, W.).—Thanks for picture of lady being kissed by a pig. You're only envious, you wicked old rascal.

A. G. (Sherbourne).—"I like straight-from-the-shoulder hits." Provided, of course, they don't land on the tip of your nose.

"STOKER" (Bermondsey).—Sorry if our last reply was not acceptable. We would not offend you for a bag of peanuts.

"FAIR PLAY" (Hanley).—We do not hold with married ladies "going under their maiden names." In our judgment it denotes a frisky spirit.

W. K. B. (Richmond).—"I never made a bet in my life." What will you bet us you never will?

C. S. (Fratton).—We note that you intend to knit a baby's coat on your holidays. Far better spend your time that way than in debauchery.

B. J. (Brockley, S.E.).—Thanks for letter. In good time let us wish you a merry Christmas.

W. P. (Auckland Hill, S.E.).—It was extremely rude of the Minister of Pensions to refuse you an interview. Perhaps he would have been more civil if you had sent in a bag of sweets.

J. F. B. (Bristol).—"The present high postal rates are a scandal." That's true, if it snows to-morrow.

MISS M. (Jarrow).—Nice of you to write to us, but why did you leave off in the middle? The sudden jolt nearly dislocated our diaphragm.

A. F. (Birmingham).—"I think the enclosed article would be suitable for your paper." We admire a man who has the courage of an erroneous conviction.

F. C. (Wickford).—We read your letter on Bolshevism on our last trip across the Channel, with the result that we were most horribly sick.

D. R. (Blackpool).—"Do you think the enclosed abominable postcards should be sold?" No, but your buying such a quantity will hardly discourage the seller.

P. W. (Bolton).—"I have had no reply to my third enquiry about the Mons Star." Perhaps the limpet-in-charge has passed your letter to the Astronomer Royal, in error.

O. P. A. (West Kensington).—"The police said the lad's fine of 7s. 6d. would have been more had he said anything." The bobby's idea of the old proverb seems: "Silence is silver, speech means—a Fisher!"

"INHABITANT" (Poplar, E.).—"I hope you will not take this as a liberty." On the contrary, we should have construed it as an infernal cheek if you had not written to us.

L. T. (Fulham, S.W.).—As you observe, "Horatio" is a name that befits the great. The foresight of our parents was among their most remarkable attributes.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain-Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. *Sept. 10, 1921.*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

A 10/6 JOHN BULL PEN Absolutely FREE

THE GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

LETTER BAG.—(Continued.)

"VICTIM" (Southampton). — The "gipsy plot" in your neighbourhood sounds a terrible affair. You have made us go all goosey.

"WORKMAN" (Catford).—"All things to-day are the preserves of the wealthy." Not quite, the poorest get their share of the frequent jams on the tubes.

M. M. (Walthamstow, E.).—So you think school-teachers' war bonuses "ought to come off." That's what some people thought about King Charles' head.

J. H. M. (Hammersmith, W.).—Glad you think so highly of the Salvation Army. Won't Bramwell be bucked!

E. M. (Keighley).—"I feel I must send you the enclosed cutting." Good job you did, or you might have busted.

B. M. (Stoke-on-Trent).—The answer to your query is that first cousins may legally marry, although sometimes it has a sticky finish.

F. H. C. (Rye).—It is probably true that the Archdeacon who was rude to the girls in the park would never be permitted to hold a public-house licence. Probably the silly old buffer never thought of that.

H. M. I. (Leyton, E.).—We like your style, which seems to be modelled on the Epistle to the Corinthians.

"CANADIAN" (Twickenham, Middx.).—"Being a reader of your paper I am in want of a little information." If you were not a reader you would be in want of a whole lot more.

S. E. W. (Wimbledon, S.W.).—We could not be positive as to the present situation of the remains, if any, of the ill-fated s.s. *Titanic*. Similar doubts exist in relation to Noah's Ark.

"MULTA GEMENS" (Midlothian).—Your letter to hand. Congratulations on your natty *nom-de-plume*.

H. J. S. (Brighton).—We consider that the gentleman who married a lady forty-nine years younger than himself was asking for trouble. Far better if he had bought a canary.

NURSE F. E. B. (North Devon).—"Roger Casement was shot for half de Valera has done." Roger Casement was hanged, dear lady—so you are wrong *ab initio*, as they say in Bethnal Green.

"MONS STAR" (Devizes).—If you have read our repeated warnings, you will be chary of putting £200 into an emigration scheme.

"LIEUT. COL." (Upper Silesia).—Glad to hear that C.O.s do not, as a rule, grant permission for British soldiers to marry German women.

W. S. (Cubitt Town).—Sorry you have been handicapped in business "through lack of capital." Like the boy who could afford only three-farthings'-worth of whelks.

W. G. C. (North Camberwell, S.E.).—"I bought a leg of pork last Christmas." If you haven't got rid of it by now it must be tricky eating.

F. N. (Derby).—The general rule is that if you rent a dwelling-house it must not be used for business purposes, but it might make a difference if you bought the landlord some beer.

T. H. M. (Jamaica).—Thanks for cutting. Perhaps by next mail you would say why you sent it.

R. J. M. (Yapton).—You remind us of the small boy who wrote in an essay that George Washington was famous for being an American and always speaking the truth.

"MERE WOMAN" (Colwyn Bay).—We do not quite fathom your *nom de plume*. If you were a man as well, you would probably get yourself in a shocking muddle.

A. J. (Lewisham).—"I read your first issue with great interest, and always shall." Still, it must be showing signs of wear by now. Why not start on No. 2?

A. W. H. (Jacksonville, U.S.A.).—Thanks for cutting. Only a Yank could set words to "the music of the cash-register"!

THE REV. A. G. RUDDLE (Vicar of Durrington Church, Salisbury) asks us to state that he is in no way connected with the clergyman referred to in a recent issue under the heading of "A Parson and His Property." The Durrington we mentioned is a Sussex village.

S. M. (Fakeham).—"There are a lot of men still out of work." Wish we could call you a liar.

"VICAR" (Lichfield). — Thanks for copy of Parish Magazine, but our principal lady typist states that she prefers Elinor Glyn.

"PATRIOT" (Lewisham, S.E.).—"I have no rich Jew friends." Perhaps if you had they would club together and buy you a bit of blotting paper.

"ONE WHO KNOWS."—We note your view that postal officials are overpaid. One we mentioned it to said it was like your sauce, and you could go to blazes.

A. G. (No Address).—Your neatly printed letter was a joy to read. As for your rude remarks, they are as incense in our nostrils.

M. F. (Canterbury).—"Pinafores always attract the foolish." Depends what's in them.

B. H. (Steyning).—So you think something should be invented to take the place of coal. Our night watchman makes do with a mug of beer and a thick overcoat.

"JENNY" (Lambeth, S.E.).—From all we hear, that young man of yours seems to be a cheeky rascal. Some girls would scratch his nose.

"BRITON."—Much interested in your account of the bookmaker who had a "rude awakening." Like the servant girl who slept in her stays.

D. G. (Chiswick).—We regret delay in replying to your letter about the Underground Railways. It was filed by mistake with the head clerk's love-letters.

W. C. S. (Edmonton).—We are obliged by the information that since his marriage Mr. C. E. Malone, M.P., is "carrying on with redoubled energy." We trust all parties are satisfied.

W. H. M. (Belfast).—A nice sort of merchant you are to want boys sent to gaol for whistling. You ought to be put to bed with a cockatoo.

REV. H. G. W. (Dublin).—It is a pity that you, as a parson, should countenance brutal severity in a magistrate. Blessed are the merciful!

W. A. (Huntingdon).—"I have written three letters to a Government Department, with no reply. What can be done?" Write and thank them. The shock might wake them up.

Z. A. (Southampton).—"I have no spit-full feelings against anybody." We hope not. In addition to being a disgusting habit, any person spitting is liable to a 40s. fine.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Baby Joy takes Mothers into her confidence.

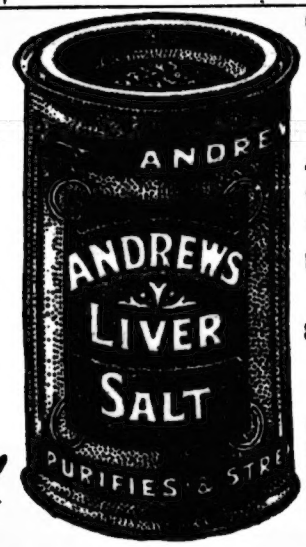
She shows how much she enjoys Cow & Gate Milk Food by emptying her bottle every time without a murmur. Like Oliver Twist, she is always asking for more!

The bloom on her firm little cheeks, the glow of perfect health in her bright eyes prove how she thrives on this pure Milk food.

Mothers! Your little one can thrive on Cow & Gate Milk Food, too! There's a free sample waiting to be sent with our compliments, for three penny stamps to cover postage and packing.

COW & GATE HOUSE
Guildford, Surrey.

There are Tins which look like Andrews' but which do not contain the genuine Andrews' Liver Salt. Take care to get the real thing, always!



(21A) UK
USUAL SIZE
4oz. NET
10½D.
FAMILY SIZE
8oz. NET
1/6
FROM CHEMISTS, GROCERS STORES ETC.

There is *always* a difference between *the real* and the *make-believe*. And since there is *quality* in Salines as in everything else, wisdom decides for the *genuine* Andrews' Liver Salt, and against the "somewhat-like."

Andrews' has now the largest sale of any Saline in the United Kingdom—possibly also in the whole wide World. It has won its place in the esteem of countless families by *consistent goodness* and by rendering, reliably, a useful public Service for more than a *quarter of a Century*.

Buy a tin. Keep it handy—on the shelf in the Bathroom. Whenever any member of the family is not quite up to the usual tone, a teaspoonful taken in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days in succession will quickly restore the normal Health by *cleansing away* the cause of the dull feeling. Even the youngest children like the real Andrews'.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

BEACON OILSKINS
will keep you dry always

Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 22/6, Children's from 21/- (2-year-old size). Adult's Sou'-Westers, 3/6; Long Leggings, 5/6. All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOUR, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

FOOT JOY
(Thompson's) Corn Plaster
Quickly cures Corns, Bunions, etc.
Thin as Silk.
Large Sheet post free 1/5
Only from—
M. F. Thompson, Homœopath, 11, Gordon St., Glasgow.

BULLETS' BIG THREE!

2nd Prize £250 — **'Bullets' 1st Prize £1,000** — **3rd Prize £100**

50 PRIZES OF 10/-	10 PRIZES OF £5	1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6
200 PRIZES OF 5/-	10 PRIZES OF £2-10/-	3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 424.

OUR PRIME MINISTER	WILL NEVER WORK	AFTER THE DOLE	JOB TO FIND
BRITISH RACE	STILL WASTING	IDEAL GOVERNMENT	KNOWING MAID
LAND OF DREAMS	THE WRONG KEY	WHEN TO DRINK	MOTHER'S ADVICE
COSTS DOUBLE	DANGEROUS WOMAN	RAINY DAY	WON'T GO ROUND
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN	A MISFIT	BAD MESS	WITHOUT MONEY
NEXT YEAR	ON BUSINESS LINES	WITHOUT A HUSBAND	VAIN HOPE
BIT TOO THICK	STOLEN SWEETS	FAIR CHANGE	UNNECESSARY
MY BONUS	SURPLUS WOMEN	NO PLACE FOR ME	THE LIMPETS
COMING OF AGE	OUT OF OFFICE	FLAPPER'S DRESS	NO EARTHLY USE
WHITEHALL	HONEY PARKER	WE MUST NOT	SEASIDE DONKEY

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.

No. ____
Example ____
Bullet ____

(424) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed ____
Address ____

☞ *If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.*

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.

No. ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____

(424) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed ____
Address ____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 424, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.

No. ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____

(424) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this spage.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed ____
Address ____

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.

No. ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____

(424) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed ____
Address ____

Result of Competition No. 422 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 425.

WHERE'S THE HAM	TAKES AFTER HE
GOOD SERVANT	LOSING WEIGHT
JUST THINK	A PRETTY PICKLE
CHEERFUL IDIOT	ALL BEHIND
IN A HURRY	TALKING SILLY
ALL THERE	RISE AND FALL
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER	TIRED FEELING
ODDS AGAINST	ATTACKING WORK
FORGIVEN	DOGGY PRIZE
BAD MISS	WEDDING DAY

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Sept. 22th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **425** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 425, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 424.

RESULT OF OUR FIRST FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In this competition the following seven competitors each succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 10 matches played on August 27th, and, therefore, share the prize of £1,000, each receiving the sum of £142 17s. 2d.:—

Browne, J. A., 109, Dunsmuir Grove, Gateshead.
Denier, Miss L., 45, Gloucester Street, London, S.W.1.
Gingell, C. H., 6, Gay's Buildings, Walcot, Bath.
Gooden, W., 22, Doncaster Road, Eastleigh, Hants.
Henderson, T., 25, Tabley Road, Holloway, N.
McLeay, Jas. G., 32, Hamilton Green, Arbroath, N.B.
Pinder, T. H. E., 19, Dormer Place, Leamington.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefit would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

September, 10, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss) .....

Home Address .....

September, 10, 1921. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

THE BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE

£1,000 MUST BE WON for ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 **MUST BE WON.** This is the **BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.**

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! ONE-WEEK COMPETITION ONLY TEN RESULTS!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from papers announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Sept. 15th, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

This competition is run in conjunction with "Sunday Illustrated" and "Sunday Evening Telegram."

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 4, "JOHN BULL," 23, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 1 appears on the opposite page.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, September 15th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Middlesbrough	v.	Tottenham H.			
Birmingham	v.	Everton			
Blackburn R.	v.	West Brom. A.			
Newcastle U.	v.	Burnley			
Clapton Orient	v.	Stoke			
Port Vale	v.	West Ham U.			
W'hampton W.	v.	Barnsley			
Northampton	v.	Reading			
Southend U.	v.	Swansea			
Walsall	v.	Tranmere Rovers			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(4) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

THE

CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd.

Head Office, 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director.
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

USE THE POST

IT is impossible for everyone interested in our clothing offer to visit our store. BUT the postman can hand to you exactly the same patterns of suitings as could our salesmen. Then it's comfortable to decide in your own home what pattern you will have utilised in your next suit. You see your wife or sister can help you select, and they are excellent judges of cloth value.

Cash 59/6 Credit 69/6

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HOW TO KEEP FIT.

Make Yourself Disease-Proof.

Germs of all kinds are continually entering our systems. Some are quite harmless, and even beneficial. Others are highly dangerous. But if we are fit and well these dangerous germs have no effect upon us, because they cannot live in a healthy person. It is when our blood is impoverished that the disease germs obtain a hold on the system.

That is why it is important to keep yourself fit by maintaining a plentiful supply of rich red blood. Dr. Williams' pink pills have achieved fame for their remarkable blood-making powers. The new rich blood created by these pills builds up the system and helps it to resist disease.

The success of Dr. Williams' pink pills in many thousands of cases of anæmia, indigestion, rheumatism, nervous debility, and other ailments due to poor blood is because these pills reinforce the blood supply, purifying and enriching it.

Now is the time to begin Dr. Williams' pink pills. Get a supply from any dealer; or direct from address below, 3s. per box, post free. For men and women too.

FREE.—A book of useful information for ailing people is "The Blood and Its Work." Send a post-card to-day for a free copy to Book Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose Trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any Trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Ruptured ?—

Throw Away Your Truss !

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you that the only truly comfortable and scientific device for holding rupture is the BROOKS RUPTURE APPLIANCE, and that it is

Sent on Trial to Prove It.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below and post-to-day. It is well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

"Suffered for 60 Years."

Glencoe Park, Dundee Road,
By Forfar.

Now I can testify that Mr. Brooks' Rupture Appliance has cured me within twelve months—I was bad for sixty years—and I would recommend everyone that has to wear a truss to go to Brooks' Appliance Co. You are quite at liberty to use my words.

Yours faithfully,
WM. H. MANN.

"The Perfect Cure."

Lisomadawn, Mohill, Gorraugh,
Co. Leitrim, Ireland.

Dear Sir,—I cannot find words good enough to thank you for the perfect cure your Rupture Appliance has done in my case. I shall be delighted to recommend to any friend as a perfect cure.—Yours truly,

EDWARD REYNOLDS.

"Quite Cured—Now a big, bonny boy."

High Street, Bildeston, Suffolk.

I beg to state that the Appliance I had for my little nephew has proved a great success; in fact, we believe he is quite cured. Since wearing the Appliance the rupture has never shown any sign of coming down. He was just a year old when we first put it on him; he is now 2½ years. We have left the Appliance off for days at a time, but he still keeps all right. I shall always recommend your Appliance. It has proved such a blessing.—Yours faithfully,

L. M. COOPER.

"Have Found Great Relief."

2, Ash Grove, Greek Street, Hawthorn Ave., Hull, Yorks.

The Appliance you sent to me has been very satisfactory. I have found great relief from wearing it. You are at liberty to make use of this testimonial.—Yours faithfully,

E. P. DALTON.

From a photograph of Mr. C. H. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

"Cured—I am more than thankful."

Vine Cott., Sawston, nr. Cambridge.

It is the first time in my life that I have ever given anyone a testimonial, although the benefit I have received from wearing your Appliance compels me to do so. I can say that the Appliance does all that you claim for it. What brought on my hernia was a nasty hacking cough. I suffered an immense lot of pain until one day I saw your advertisement in the *Christian World*.

Since I purchased one I am more than thankful I did it. It has been a blessing to me, for my hernia has all disappeared, and I can do my work with pleasure, and do not feel any ill-effects from coughing, which used to cause me much pain. In fact, I could dispense with the Appliance altogether, but for the fact it is so light and comfortable to wear.

I can recommend it to anyone who is afflicted with that unwelcome complaint. You are at liberty to use this letter as you please.—Yours faithfully,

F. WEBB.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

2. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or unsightly.

5. It is small, soft, and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and our prices are so reasonable, our terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon to-day.

REMEMBER.

We send the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

If in London, call at our consulting rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen.

Free Information Coupon.

Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (1763 B), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

(Please write plainly) .....

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